Our Dream
Actual
Island
A TPOT AU

Whats a good name for a Prologue?

...

Leafy stared her own reflection on the water. She looked tired. "No wonder why", she throught.

Being around liters and liters of water, and her best friend bring able to die for it... She needed to keep awake for guarantee both's safety.

BFB ended. Flower won, she shared the BFB to Gelatin, and keeped BFDI to herself. The way for get it was kinda harsh, she thinks, but in the end, she was glad that everything ended okay.

But, being honest, not EVERYTHING ended really okay for them both.

She and Firey, her best friend, decided to look up together a new island, or any surface, for try to make this place their Dream Island. Its doesn't needed to be actually fancy, or neither have anything that the Announcer said, it just... Needed to be a safe place. Where they both could enjoy it.

They had planning to have a backup plan if they goes to a occupied land, about try to go somewhere else or asks informations, but they wanted the most to find somewhere lonely, so it would be easier to get less problems and adapt to it.

But that plan goes wrong once that X stoled their motor.

...

It has been almost two years. Two years that they were around water. Two years that they only had a small boat, that was oriented by

nothing, but the currents of water. Just drifting away.

Firey, as many times he said, couldn't touch the water. Afterall, water was his poison.

Leafy couldn't also get really near to her friend, because, being a flammable object, any little touch on the body would lead her death.

But she watched over him, for try to prevent the water around them doesnt reach into him, principally, if he was sleeping.

Unfortunately, it custs her sleeping time aswell. But she didn't care, she throught, afterall, is not like not sleeping somedays would kill her.

...

Leafy sighs, as she finally looks behind of her, in the other side of the boat. There was her best friend, Firey, laying on it's corner, sleeping peacefully.

She smiles.

Around them there was no light. Well, escept for Firey himself, but his flames's lights weren't the enough for actually see something around them. And the fact that was already night and the moonlight was low didn't helped this much.

It has been five days, Leafy though again. Five days since she slept, because of Firey's insistence. She had make sure she was quiet the enough, for not waking him up, or not being discovered as being awake. But moving without making sound was a hard challenge, and fortunatly, she was not bad at it.

Leafy stares the horizont. There's is nothing. Just the sky. Sky and water.

That was the scenario that they both has seeing for a long time.

Leafy keeped trying to keep her eyes open, while tried to estimate how many hours were now. Maybe midnight. Maybe three am. Maybe one or two. Or four or five. All that she had sure is that it

wasn't 11 pm.

In question of minutes, almost twenty-five, the sun started to rise.

- ...Yeah, probably it was five AM...

Leafy thinks loudly, murmuring to herself. It doesn't takes too long to the sky get a more lighter color.

Leafy stays quiet, occuping her mind with throughts about were the boat was going. There was only her and only Firey during a long, long time.

They weren't humans, of course. So they didn't had really need to eat. Sleep, yes, but food was... Optional, lets say.

Leafy had brought with herself some yoyleberries. Five, specifically. Yoyleberries had a special hability: Those who eat these, could turn their body into metal yoyle. And that could gave many advantages at the person, but also give some disadvantages too. Also, if one of they both eat one yoyleberry, they could get near of each other!

Sadly, its only a temporary effect. Takes one hour or two to end. So, its better keep it for later, who knows when it is truly necessary.

But, for now, she only watched over Firey, who stills sleeping-

- Yaaawn...

...Oh, wait, he was.

-...Firey?

- Hm?... Oh! Good morning!

- Good morning, Firey...

- Wow, the sky is kinda...Yellowish now... I wake up too late?!

- Huh? Oh, no, no, the opposite. Its way too early.

- Oh, good to know... Did you slept well, Leafy?

...

Leafy sighs, as she nods.

Firey looks at her face, noticing she was obviously tired, but she tried to masks it. He sigh.

- Are you sure, Leafy?

- ...Yeah, is just... I slept a bit bad, y'know... But is nothing to get worried, about! I still having too many energy!

Firey look at his friend. He remembers that she already did it before. And it wasn't once. He felt a bit guilty on the throught that she didn't had slept again, knowing that it was kinda his fault.

Leafy recognizes his expression, and in order to not make him think too much about it, she decides to keep the conversation.

- What about you? Slept well? Had any dream?

- ...Uhum! I don't remember too well now, but, it was like, I was riding on a dragon, a fire dragon, of course, and then-

He starts to tells Leafy about his dream. Firey always had many ramdom dreams with funny stories, and he tries to share to his friend about what he remembers of it. Since they both have literally nothing else, conversation and storytelling were they both only entertain.

Leafy smiles as she hear every detail of his dream. She was trying to imagine it on her head, even that she does not really know how a dragon looks like, or whatever is a bazooka. Firey said that was like a weapon, but she wondered how could a weapon shot kittens that barfs confettis and strawberry milk boxes. Dreams, aren't I right?

Once that Firey has reach the limit of the story, that is, when he waked up, the sky was already on its usual light blue. Since they had nothing else to do, they decide to play imaginary Tic Tac Toe, pretending there were a # in the floor, with Firey being the circle and Leafy being the X.

Leafy lost all the times. Literally.

- ...I am not good at it, aren't I?

- Well, thats not actually something bad.

- What do you mean?

- Playing with you in Tic Tac Toe make me looks smarter!

- Hehe... For who?

- For you, of course!

- Heh, yeah, I see. You are a super duper smart flame, Firey!

Firey smiles childishly, making Leafy smiles too. Somehow, his presence was comforting for her. Passing too much time alone with him made her know him better, and she simply adored who he was. Of course, like everyone, he does had his imperfections, but thats not something to worry. There was only one thing that mattered to her.

His smile.

His happiness.

His cheer.

That was enough for she.

Even through that they were supposed to search a new Dream Island, after so many time, it didn't mattered too much for Leafy now. But she kept on it's search because it mattered for Firey.

It was her fault that he didn't had it anymore.

So found one for him wasn't a choice. Was a need. A must.

After some other little rounds of Tic Tac Toe, Firey gets bored, and Leafy notices that fastly.

- ...Uuuh.... Hey, Firey!

- Hm? Whats up, Leafy?

- Wanna play another game?

- Yeah, I do... Hm, which?

- Well, it can't be Imaginary Bee Catching... Last time, you almost fall to the water... It cannot be Imaginary Frisbee... We do never catch them...

- What about Imaginary Monopoly?

- ...

- ...

They both stared each other.

And then, started laughing.

That really got a huge smile on Leafy's face, making she almost clean a imaginary tear.

- Heheheh, I think I don't even need to list its motives, do I?

- -haha, O-Of course not!

They took a little to recover the breath, and cease the laughs.

- ...

- ...

- ...So?

- I am not really sure... Hm, what about "I spy"?

- Good idea! Who start?

- You can go first, Firey.

- Okie dokie! I spy with my eye.... Something.... Blue!

- The sky?

- Nope!

- ...The water?

- You got it right! Your turn!

- Hehe, okay! I spy with my eye something.....Uh, I dunno, white?

- ...The cloud?

- ...yeah.

- ...

- ....Uuuuh, its your turn now...

- ...I think being in middle of nowhere doesn't give so many options for this game...

- Yeah... I know thats not the best situation to be at, but, look, atleast we still having each other! And considering that normally there is many fish monsters, surviving during all this time is lucky, I guess!

- Yeah, you are right... I hope that when we get in some surface, it doesn't have somebody there...

- Hm? What do you mean, Firey?

- I mean, it would be nice if there is other objects, but... That would make our Dream Island searching way too longer!

- ...And how it being deserted is better?

- Well, I think its easier take a unoccupied place for do something with it instead of taking somebody elses! I mean, that would be mean! And even if we get somewhere, without a motor, we won't be able to leave!

- And what if somebody on there do have a boat motor?

- Why would a stranger give a motor boat for us? Even if had one, they would use it to their own boat!...

- ...

He kinda got a point.

- ... Okay, Firey. Lets just hope that we goes to a unoccupied land.

- But what if...Uh...

- .....I think that, around where we are- In middle of, uh, well, nowhere....Hardly would have somebody there.... But if there be people, we can... Talk to them?.... Probably, they can lead us to another land! And, and, uh... Maybe, there could be some smart inventor, just like GB or TB, that could help us to create another boat motor and keep searching!

- ....

- ...Its going to be okay, Firey... I-...I promise you, 'kay?

Firey smiles.

- ... Okay. I trust you, Leafy. Thanks for being such of good friend to me...

In response, Leafy smiles back.

She was glad that her words were able to comfort her best friend.

But there was a little, teenie, tiny, small problem.

She didn't truly believe in the words she spoke.

She must to guarantee that, when reach the surface, its nobody there.

She cannot even imagine the throught of Firey upsetting.

She needed to make, wherever they go, their Dream Island.

She needed to make his Dream Island.

...

What is she thinking?

Firey was staring around himself, searching something more original for the "I see" game.

And Leafy caught herself thinking in things that she shouldn't.

She was a good person. A nice person. A good friend.

Then why such of...Cruel throughts?...

Leafy shakes her head. It wasn't important.

She sighs, while quietly mentalizing that things would end okay.

When they find a surface, everything would be o-

- Oh my oxygen! Leafy! LEAFY! Look over here! Look! Look!

Firey frantically moves his arms, pointing his right one to...

Leafy blinks fastly, trying to believe in what her eyes were showing.

- ...No....Way....

There was a huge shadow of what seemed to be earth. And the boat direction was exactly in way of it.

Firey smiles get more huge. Seeing this make Leafy smile too.

They would finally reach somewhere.

They would finally walk with more freedom.

They would finally play Tic Tac Toe without just imagining it.

If somebody else be told that they would be able to do these things, it wouldn't be such of a big deal, of course.

But after being stuck in a no-control boat in the middle of nowhere during 2 years, that was something for them both.

In order of making the boat go faster, Leafy use her arms as a paddle. Firey couldn't do too much, because, well, he is fire.

He did actually wanted to help, asking Leafy if he could eat one of her yoyleberries, for turn into yoylemetal and be actually able to paddle too, but Leafy said that they were already getting close enough, and the yoyleberries were more for when it be a extreme urgency.

It take some minutes, maybe ten, twenty, or more. But they both excitement maked it look faster then it was.

Once that Leafy hands catch sand, instead of water, she finally noticed.

They were here.

Leafy was the first one to leave the boat, and then, pushed it a bit more in the land, making sure that there wouldn't have water around it, guaranteeing safety for when Firey leave too.

Leafy stared as Firey ran in the sand, waving his arms in enjoyment. Around them, there was a lot of sand. And grass and rocks too. A bit more far away, there was a bunch of trees, seeing like a florest. Probably it is one. And, for just a bit, it was able to see huge montains behind.

"Maybe that place isn't a island..." Leafy thought. But then, she looks at Firey running in excitement. He was laughing. He was smiling. He seemed truly happy.

That made she happy.

Well, Dream Lands and Dream Islands cannot be that diferent. The hugest it is, the better, right?

She chuckles a bit her own way of thinking. Then, Fireys go into her direction, panting a bit.

- Are you okay, Firey?

- Yes! Hh...I!... Hh...Sit...

He sit on the ground. Leafy watches him. And them, sits on his side too.

It takes some minutes, but Firey finally clears his throat and stopped feeling without energy.

- Are you happy, Firey?

- Of course! Wow! This is so...Amazing! I-I can not even describe how...How cool! We can now walk around, and, uh, a-and, there are new places! I don't...I don't even know were to start! This all is just so...So wow!

- Yeah, I feeling that too...

She looked around a bit more, staring the florest. Something felt... Familiar on that place, for some motive. She couldn't tell watch, she just.... Felt.

Maybe thats only her imagination.

- Hm... There is something you want to do first?

- Yeah! I wanna climb the trees!

- Right now? Are you sure? You can get yourself hurt!

- Aw, no need to worry, Leafy! I am literally fire! I can't get hurt!

- Hm... I guess you got a point... Okay, lets go climb the trees!

- Yay!

In a happy smile, Firey goes into the florest direction. Leafy smiles.

Yeah, he was right. He was literally fire. He can't get hurt.

Wait.

He was literally FIRE.

He wouldn't get hurt but

the trees.

- W-Wait! Firey!

Firey was already ready to climb one, but when he heards his friend voice's, he fastly turned around, screaming in back.

- Whats wrong, Leafy?

- The trees! You qre going to burn them!

- Huh? What do you- ....Oh.

Yeah, he also forget that tiny detail.

He turned around, leaving the tree alone, walking into Leafy, who was a bit far away from him.

Leafy looks at Firey's face.

He wasn't smiling.

He was a bit upset.

He was upset because he couldn't climb the trees.

He was upset because, thanks to her warning, he wouldn't climb the trees.

She felt horrified.

She hated that expression from Firey's face.

She hated him being sad.

And the worst wasn't that he was upset.

The worst was that he was upset because of something **she** did.

And she hated it.

She needed to make him happy again.

She needed to get rid of that hideous face of him.

She needed him to be happy.

- ... Uhhh, I got a idea! What do you think about....Uuuuh.... We trie to build something?

- Hm? With what?

- Well, wood seems the only material we have... And leaves, and grass, and sand, and... Rocks! We could try to build something with rocks! Like a small structure, or a try of a simple statue, or use as pencil and draw on the sand, just for fun! What do you think, huh?

Firey looks at her, seemingly like he was deciding if it was a good idea or not.

Then, he sighs and smile a bit.

- Okay... Sounds good, Leafy.

Leafy smiles.

- So let's go!

They both goes on different sides. Firey place himself a bit more far away from the trees, for not burn them in accident, and kneels on the floor, searching rocks for... Do something with it.

Leafy, otherwise, goes a bit more next o the florest, but maintain her main focus of vision on Firey.

...This was getting strange, she thought.

When was she so obsessed with him?

...Why was he making her think about... Do such gruesomes things for...Him?...

I mean, they were best friends, of course.

And they both was drifting away during about two years, of course.

And now, they were stuck together in a land, of course.

But there was a thing that she still not certain of.

She still not knowing

If that place was deserted, or not.

But that doesn't necessarily needs to be a big deal, right?

Believe in your positive attitude of before, Leafy.

Believe in your words, Leafy.

You both can get along with it, Leafy.

You can get along with it, Leafy.

He can get along...With it?

....

Leafy stares the floor for a bit longer, but them, she heards something.

Something that sounds like a high pitched scream.

She fastly move her head up, seeking wherever that sound seems to come.

She almost don't see it, but she saw.

Right in the sky, something....No, **someone** flying really fastly.

Actually, that whoever it was seems more that she was yetted than flying.

It was so fast that, if wasn't that little scream, she probably wouldn't see it.

But she did.

She did see that flying familiar red pin shaped thing, screaming.

She looks at Firey.

He seemed confused, looking around.

He heard it, probably.

But he didn't see it.

He didn't see the prove that the place wasn't empty.

He didn't see the someone that would ruin their happiness.

He didn't see that object who he already competed with and against in seasons ago, and was one of his past friends that he let enter in the Dream Island that this meodicre leaf took away from him a long time ago.

But she did.

_____

Heyo! Autor is here!

First of all, sorry if there's any bad grammar or something, english isn't my first language and I not that good of writing it.

Talking about writing, that is litteraly my first fanfic ever! I am trying to do something that is...i dunno how to explain, a kinda yandere leafy au or something more dark related to a object cartoon

Anyway, I hope you enjoyed it! Seeya next time I update! :D

In the other side of the "barrier", there's where his "nightmares" lies.

...

She needed to think on something.

This is not great. This is really bad.

There is other ones here.

Thats where they were before.

But the worser wasn't that these objects were beings that they already is familiarized.

Neither that there is probably no other island near to them.

The worst part would be when Firey discover that.

She cannot let him know that.

There was too much time of waiting for him.

She will not destroy his hope and see that unpleasant sad face of him.

She needs to cover this.

She need to find a way for-

— Leafy!

...

Suddenly, Leafy notices that her throughts was speaking louder than the reality.

She blinks a bit and see Firey calling for her. She swallow dry.

"Just pretend you didn't heard anything," she thinks."And you find how to get away from this situation, Leafy."

She sighs.

— Im coming!

She loudly saids, but trying to be not that loud.

She walks on him with a smiling expression.

Firey keeped looking around, confused.

— Had you find any rock?

— ...Hm? Oh, yeah! I mean, I found two, and...They're are not the biggest.

Firey points to the floor. There was two small rocks.

— I see... Well, we just had started, and we have all the time of the world, don't we?

— Yeah...Uh, Leafy?

— Yes?

— Had you heard that weird sound?

— Come again?

— I mean, I'm sure I heard something, but there is...Nothing.

— Uh, how strange. I do not recall hearding anything unusual. It's probably only your imagination!

— ...Yeah, but, i dunno...

— .....C'mon, Firey! Lets not stop! There are rocks to be found!

Leafy said with a enthusiastic tone, making Firey nods in response. Even though she couldn't get too next to him, she decided to not go near to the florest...Yet.

She sees Firey picking up the two small rocks he founded, and put in the sand. The rocks get slightly burned, but nothing that would cause any bad.

Firey goes back to kneels in the floor and search more rocks, with preference on the bigger ones.

In some minutes, he already was with his usual expression.

Leafy sighs.

If there was something she knowed about her bast friend, was that if there's a memory where don't is explicitly if its affect him or a friend, he easily forget it.

And how it was only a probably his-imagination-noise, nothing to truly worry about.

Leafy watches herself colleting random rocks she find on the ground, while occupied her mind with throughts.

After so much time alone in Yoylecity, she had nothing to do.

I mean, there was somethings, but you can't talk with a radio, and Evil Leafy didn't even had vocal cords for speak.

So, all her days were vagues. Monotonous. Predictable.

She had nothing to do. No one to talk. No being to atleast do not feel so lonely.

And slowly, she was losing that nice persona that she passed so many time making.

She liked to feel liked.

She liked to feel happy.

There is nothing that is better than be happy.

But, with so many time without felling it.

She eventually forgot.

But slowly, she learned it again while BFB, after her rejoin.

She slowly knowed how to naturally smile.

How to express felicity.

If she was seemingly happy, anybody could tell it.

But she didn't truly felt.

And that was the good part of happiness.

Feeling happy.

...

...

After so much time stuck with Firey in a boat, they had to entertain themselfs with storytelling, imaginary games, and mostly, with conversations.

With some of these talks with him, Leafy learn so many things about him.

Things like, his favorite sound being burning paper, his favorite color being orange and red, his favorite food being Himshey's chocolate bar, his favorite kind of book being pictures books, and, for some reason, most of his dreams needed to have a golden tree.

She didn't knowed why bringing up the last throught, she only considers it funny, because most of the dreams he had were extremely random.

Which was the why they were always interesting.

....

Leafy got lost on her throughts during hours, while both she and Firey got some rocks, and put them all together in the same spot.

Firey was searching the biggest rocks he could found, looking like he was enjoying his search. Probably he was taking the little activity as a game, and he certainly wanted to win.

Leafy, however, didn't paid so much attention on the rocks itself. If she founded one in the floor, she just took it, and put it with the rest.

Even through it would be almost impossible to take all the rocks it was there, they both got many of them.

Counting them, Firey got exactly 24 rocks, one bigger than the another, but big at the point where he woukd be able to carry. Leafy didn't count how many rocks she got. It was probably something between 27-63 rocks. But, it was pretty clear that she get most of them.

— I win!

— Hm? You won what, Firey?

— Uh, well, I got the most biggest rocks! So I win!

She didn't even knowed they were competing.

But she looked at his face.

Okay, he won. He was happy feeling that he won, so, he won.

— Okay, then. Congrats, Firey!

— Yeah!... How much time you think is now?

Leafy looks at the sky. It was slowly turning in a more dark purple tone.

— Hmm...If I had to guess, its probably 5 pm or barely 6...

— Woah! Already? Time flies, I guess.

— Yeah... Do you want to do something?

— Of course I do!

— And what do you want to do?

— Hm...Let's stack up the rocks! Wanna bet who do the tallest?

— ...Sounds a great idea, Firey. Lets go!

Firey runs into the rocks, and then, started to try to stack them up.

One another thing Leafy, and almost everybody, knew about Firey is that he loves win.

So, mostly of the times that they play a game, she purposely let him win.

And obviously that time won't be different.

Leafy starts picking a medium sized rock. Not too large, for Firey have more, neither too short, for do not really spoils her non-existing wish of winning. Then, she take another smaller sized rocks, making a not-too-small stack. How mostly of the rocks she collected were pretty smalls, she didn't had a really trouble with finding rocks that were smaller than the ones she previously got.

She looks at Firey stacks for a moment.

...

Yeah, stacking wasn't his best skills.

Firey obviously didn't was understanding how to stack rocks, afterall, unlike Leafy, he wasn't truly paying attention on the rock's sizes, making him always get the stacking unstable and inevitably falls.

Leafy sighs.

— Need some help, Firey?

— Ah? Oh! No, no no...I am doing great! I just, erm... Need a bit more of time! These rocks needs to-

He was interrupted by the stacking falling again.

— AWW, C'mon!...

— Well, want me to give you a little friend tip?

— ...Okay...

— Try to put the biggest rocks first, and then, go stacking from the biggest to the smaller, then, it won't fall. I know there is a whole physic and many other things behind it, but, to be honest, I don't truly know how its works, it just...Works! Hehe.

— What is a physic?

— Its...Something. But, try stacking now!

Firey nods. Then, he holds the huggest rock he found on the pile, and lie it next to him. Then, he get another big rock, but smaller than the previously one, and keeped going, getting more excited while doing it. His stack was finally not falling!

Seeing his excitement, Leafy smiles.

After a long time, because of the huge quantity of rocks that Leafy left for Firey, his stack was certainly the highest. It wasn't really this high, almost reaching Leafy's size, but still something impressive.

Firey looks at his stack, and looks at Leafy's, who was smaller. He smiles.

— Ha! I won! Again!

— Heh, rocks aren't truly something for me... Now, what we do with these?

— Lets push it!

— Are you sur-

Before of even being able to complete her phrase, Firey jumps on the rocks stacks. How he is made of, well, air, it doesn't really impact him or something. Mostly of the rocks were darker, others, redder.

— ...Oh.

Leafy watches him, as he joyfully hold one of the red rocks and trow to the sea, and looks at the small smoke that leave there.

But, the sky was getting darker. Slowly, Firey's flame was the only thing that was lighting the place, just like was the nights that Leafy had on the boat.

— Oh, its getting darker...

— ...Yeah, it is-

Firey's speak was interrupted by himself, thanks to a yawn.

— Hm? Got tired, Firey?

— ...Uh...Probably....But I don't want to sleep yet!... There are so many things to do in this Island! I mean, we could...Could look what on the other side of the mountain...and...see.....

Firey slowly closed his eyes and lies on the rocks and a bit on the sand, making it darker too. Leafy look at him sleeping. She smiles.

But now, there was some things she needed to take care of.

She looked the sea. It was really far away from where the rocks and Firey was, so, no risk of Firey dying there.

Also, she already know him too well that he never wakes up in the middle of night, unless a really loud sound happens, so, no risks of he waking up.

Leafy sighs.

She walks into the florest's front, trying to see something between the

trees.

Of course, because of the night, almost nothing was able to be detected there. And it even looked a bit spooky.

She tries to think about something...

Her eyes didn't had the best vision in the dark. The only motive she could see clearly in the nights on the boat was because of Firey's flames lighting up everything around herself.

Which this gave her a idea...

She take the sharpness rock she could found near to Firey's body. It was a bit heated up, of course, but nothing that her bare hands couldn't handle.

With that rock, she goes on a tree, and tried to use the rock for take a thick stick down, thing that she did successfully.

How the florest was pretty far away from the sand, there was no worries of Firey hearing it.

With the stick on her hands, she took away any leaf or smaller sticks on it, making it bare and, somehow, worryingly sharp.

Then, she throws those leafs and smalls sticks on the between of the woods of the florest, as a try to hiding it.

She walks towards Firey.

She extended her arm, pointing the stick's point right above her friend.

The flames easily catchs it's point, setting it ablaze.

Yeah, she kind of made a torch.

With the object on her hands, she walks in the florest direction again. With the torch, her vision was way more clear, making it easily to see where she was stepping.

With a torch on her left hand and the sharp rock in her right, she used the rock for mark her way.

How? Well, she simply make a "/" mark in 3 to 3 trees that she passed by. So, if she once get lost, she just needed to search where was the trees marks and guide herself.

She kept walking and walking, thinking the florest wouldn't end. But she needed to find where those objects were.

She needed to find a how of getting rid of those ones.

but of course it will be through a super friendly conversation where no previously imagined act of violence will necessarily have to be done.

She kept walking, getting a bit tired. No sleeping for days and walking on the middle of the night certainly wasn't a good combination.

But, in moments, the light from the torch shows there was no more trees ahead.

Forcing her vision a bit, Leafy finally can see...

There was they.

Of course, they weren't outside neither something, probably, they were all sleeping on somewhere that she didn't knowed yet, but, atleast, spotting where they probably would be most of the time was a good start!

She looks at the sky. It wasn't so more darker than before.

Probably, this whole time, it only has past some minutes.

Oh.

She puts the sharp rock in front of the last marked tree, so, when comming back, with probably no light, it would not be so hard than it could be.

She turns around.

Welp, lets go explore, I guess.

Leafs and Shovels aren't the best combination.

With the torch in hands, Leafy could already take some mental notes of the unknown being that was "hosting" this place.

Like, he couldn't simply feels somebody new's presence, or else, they would already know she was there.

She don't really remember, but that thing name was probably Two, considering he seems like the same species as Four and X, and also, looked like a number.

Or not. Well, why record unnecessary names?

Walking further, she finally gets herself next to a huge bulding... She doesn't remember this thing being there before. And also, what was it? A factory? An apartmant? Hotel?

She could promise hearing a really small talking from it's rooftop, but nothing that she truly throught to care about in the moment.

Just the first night on this slightly alterated place.

The details were minor, but really noticeable: The grass was yellow, unlike the usual green. And the trees were green, unlike the... Unusual yellow.

She must admit, it was actually good looking.

Also, there was a pool right in the side of the high bulding. Interisting, wonder why this was there.

Leafy also notices two other things that weren't there before.

A small wood house-looking, and a Recovery Center.

She approaches at the Recovery Center.

Wow, it has been years since she didn't saw one.

And, to be honest, she had no idea of how its worked... It just works. That's is.

But, the fact that there was a Recovery Center gave to Leafy a really important information.

Two, probably, unlike Four or X, cannot recover contestants by his own.

But of course thats not something really important considering that they will all get along and do nothing that would actually envolve death and the need of recovering. Haha. Ha.

She stares at it for some minutes.

She looks at her improvised torch. It was almost in the half.

She didn't had too much time left to explore there.

She decides to go into that...House? No clue of what was it in first look.

But, in instances, she noticed something.

Behind that "house", there was a probably try of making a garden. She could tell it from the dirt and grass colors diferences, and the oblivious caving looking it has. She tried gardering when younger, but she usually forgoted to water it. Silly she.

She enters inside of that estruture, and notices that it wasn't even a house: It was a gardening warehouse.

"Make sense." she half throught. "I got half of the word correctly, atleast."

She wonders what they were trying to plant. But, really deeply, she doesn't truly cares.

With her torch, that was less than the half, at this point, she could light up the place a bit. She saw some pots, plant seeds, gardening shovels, actually shovels, a small book, and a.... Locked chainsaw?

There was a clear glass box with an padlock, and inside of it, there was an huge chainsaws. Leafy rarely had seem one of thoses. The most next of a chainsaw she saw was, well, Saw herself. If look at the box coner closely, you could notice a "Death P.A.C.T Again" sticker.

—They still with this thing?

She loudly thinks. Fortunatly, nobody was near to hear her.

She also saw an box more near to the small warehouse's corner, but jugding her torch size, if she gets too close, she could put the warehouse on fire, which would also set her ablaze, call unnecessary attention, leading the others finding Firey, he discovering that this wasn't an island and making that non-amusing, disgusting and hellish sad face of his and-

...

She will see it later.

Before Leafy enter the warehouse, there was 7 shovels.

When she leaves, theres 6 shovels.

Leafy took one to herself.

She don't know why, she just felt she would need it.

Well, time to go back to seek Firey's protection.

She walks towards the florest.

In the half way, she blows the torch. It was almost reaching her hand, and she shouldn't let herself get the risk of being burned.

She kept walking, and walking, and walking.

And walking.

In some moments, she is facing the same florest once again.

But, before entering, she starts to seek the sharp rock she left before.

If she found it, she would easily find the trail she made to herself and get back to her previously spot.

But the thing was: Leafy's night vision wasn't the best.

I mean, she could distinguish two or threes tones or something, and, even though the moon wasn't really showing itself, there was some plenty moonlight.

But still, difference an unique rock in middle of night wasn't a easy challenge.

Then, she got an idea.

She start walking in to florest's front. If she feels something sharp on her feet, she would check it, and confirm if its the rock or not!

It may sound a bit dumb, but, you know, green ones aren't creative ones.

It took a while. A good while. But this huge time in the middle of the dark made Leafy's vision better, being able to distinguish where the trees were, the various rocks, the further buildings, and others.

After a small time, she finally found it.

It's shape was easy to distinguish, afterall, because of the previous marks on the trees, it had make it even more sharpier.

And she didn't even needed to step on it.

What a great thing.

She takes the sharp rock on her hand, and holds with her left palm. The shovel now was being hold on her arm. Pretty uncomfortable, yet she needed to atleast have one free hand, for guide herself from the tree's marks.

She didn't knows why, but she felt that both of these objects could be really useful later. Maybe if there's a menacing creature, animal or something.

Who would know. Life is a box full of surprises, anyway.

Leafy kept walking, guiding herself back to where Firey was sleeping.

Just like how it was when she walked into the florest, she felt like she was walking for an eternity, but so far away from leaving.

Slowly, she felt her body more and more tired.

Of course she would. She didn't sleep during a long time when she was in the boat. And now, when she was supposed to be sleeping, she was trying to leave a forest while holding a stolen shovel and a sharp rock.

What would she even do with a shovel?

Not wanting to be against them, of course. But, as previously stated, the sharp rock would actually be usefull in terms of self defense. But she weren't sure if it would be the same with a shovel.

But, just again, that feeling of "It will be useful later" just strikes again.

Wonder where it was coming.

Probably, is just her imagination speaking louder.

— ....Hello?

Leafy stopped walking.

She quietly turns around.

There was something- No.

Someone.

It's shape looked like a wheel. Or a donut.

Probably was Donut.

She stayed still, seeing the silhouette.

It obviously didn't had seem her.

In fact, it was looking to the other direction.

Oh my, he couldn't see her.

If he did, it would alert others.

If they did, they would enter the florest.

If they did, they would find both her and Firey.

If they did, Firey would be upset.

And that's wasn't something she was willing to let be happen.

Do it.

That's something she must not let to be happen.

Grab the shovel.

Leafy quietly put the sharp rock in the ground.

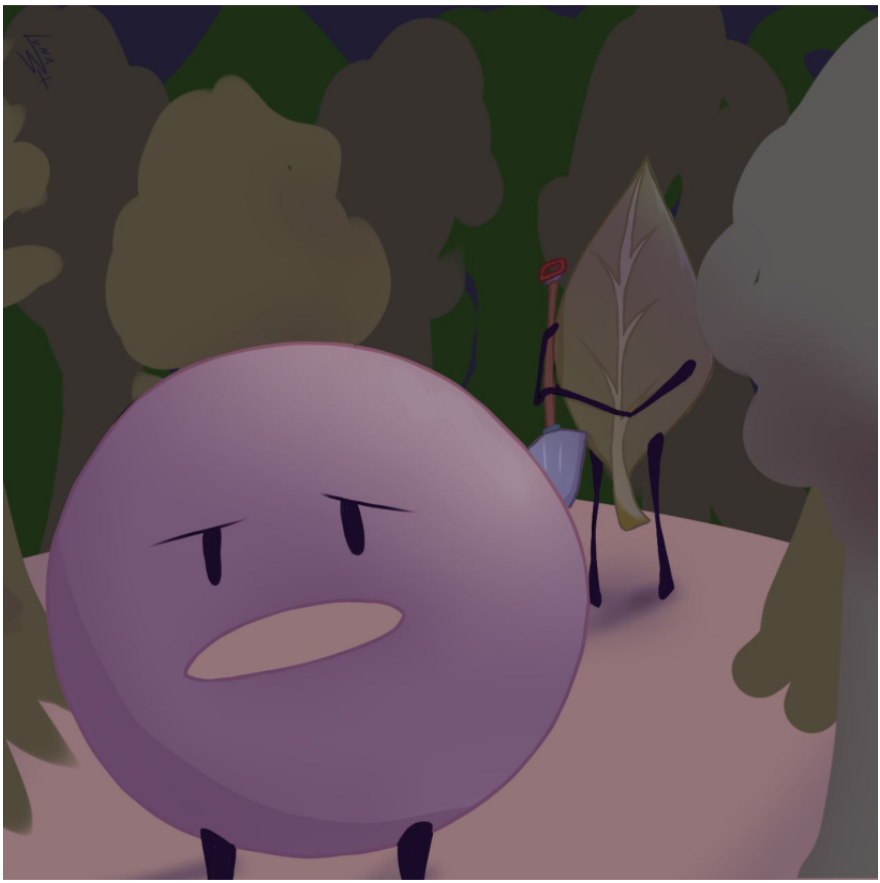
Leafy grab the shovel handle with both of her hands.

Don't hesitate.

Leafy slowly approach towards Donut.

It's for a greater good.

Leafy holds the shovel up.



Kill him. For him.

TW: The next picture does include explicit gore. (It's not blood, it's cherry filling. But, how both of things are somehow similiar, if you are uncomfortable with these kind of things, please skip the picture above. Thank you.)

OH..

....That wasn't the best idea, right?

She need to do something.

She just- She just murdered someone. And it probably was painful.

Donut probably didn't saw her, but...

If the others tried to revive him in the Recovery Center, he certainly would talk about dying in the florest.

And considering how many of them are such of curious ones, that would lead on bigger problems.

She needed to act. Do something. Fast.

Leafy was caving with the Shovel an ramdom hole. Not something too big.

It was just to have somewhere to hide Donut's remains.

His body was in multiple pieces, with mostly of his cherry filling spread on the trees. And, for some motive, for limbs, she only found his legs. Wonder what happened with his arms.

It was kind of hard, because for some motive it was sticky, but she managed to put it all inside of the hole.

After that, she covered the hole once again.

Despise the fact that now there was a brown circle-shaped dirty in the middle of the yellow grass, one of the things were done now.

She just needed to solve another problem.

How to avoid Donut to get revived.

Leafy kept holding the shovel in her right hand, and grab the sharp rock once again, but with her left one.

How her vision was way better at the moment, she could already see the marks of the tree by herself. Of course, it was kind of hard, but somehow was a little visible.

She walked way faster than before. Almost as she was in hush.

Which is kind of true.

She didn't know how much time has passed.

So, it could be morning at anytime.

If another contestant see her...

Or worse, if Firey wakes up and don't see her....

...

She didn't wanted to even think about it.

It was a bit improvised, but she had another idea.

In minutes, she finally get out of the florest, but, how she had turn back, of course it would be way more faster.

She puts the shovel standing right in the front of where she just left. Is way more easier spot a shovel than a rock.

Besides, she would need the sharp rock.

First things first, she look around, or atleast where she was able to look at.

She didn't had payed attention if someone was awake or in the outside before because she had assumed that everyone was sleeping at this hour.

But the fact that Donut somehow manage to follow her had proof she was wrong.

Lesson learned. Always make sure that nobody is there if you want to explore a place without being discovered.

She didn't saw anybody more. Great.

After that, with the sharp rock in hands, she runs into the Recovery Center.

What she was going to do could be unfair with some, and morally wrong.

But, once again, it was for a great, greater good.

Thanks to her agility, she manages to get there pretty fastly.

She approaches at the Recovery Center, once again.

With the sharp rock on the hands, with the sharper point pointing at the letter "D", she started to strike the button.

She kept doing it until it seemed extremely broken.

After that, she tried to press it.

The button wasn't working anymore.

She smiles a bit.

And fastly, covers her own mouth.

What was she doing?

Smiling after such of a cruel thing?

She should feel ashamed. Sad. Angry to herself.

But she just felt....Normal.

Murdering Donut just changed nothing. It should had, but didn't.

....

— ...I won't waste time thinking about it.

She lies the rock on the floor. And put some pieces of the broken button around it.

Most of them would assume that, at some moment, someone trew the rock on the Recovery Center, reach the "D" button and accidentally broke it.

But, of course, if analyzing a bit, or being pretty smart, you would notice that wasn't the case.

But, at this point, that wasn't Leafy hugest worry.

At some point, someone, Golf Ball probably, would built another "D" button. And the aftermaths would certainly not be good.

So, she needed to know what to do next.

...

For now, she must go back to Firey.

Despite the night still being dark, at some point, it will be morning again.

Leafy leaves the Recovery Center.

Look around once again.

There was nobody, again.

Good.

She goes towards the shovel.

She grabs the shovel.

And she start making her way, with her head having way more thoughts than the usual.

Which, to be honest, there is way too much of them.

Heart is cold, Mind is blank. But the hands still warm.

Leafy found herself sitting, once again, near to the ocean, staring Firey sleeping.

It has been only one night.

Yet, so many things happened.

So many things changed.

And she didn't truly knew how to proceed.

Was killing Donut really the right idea?

What should she do to prevent the others fiding her and Firey?

And, mostly important:

How to hide Firey without him knowing?

For now, there is nobody that know they are here.

But that information could change in seconds.

They probably will keep here while the contest is happening.

...

And what would stop a contest?...

What if that contest doesn't have contestants?

She looks at the sand.

It still night, but, slowly, she could notice the sun raising.

And after all this time, awake on this place, seeing wasn't a problem.

With the point of her finger, she starts to draw on it.

First, she drew Donut. Or atleast, how she thinks that donut looked like.

He wasn't the object that she usually interact with before...

...

To be honest, most of the characters that were on that contest didn't actually interact with.

Maybe some BEEPers would be there, but she didn't truly cared.

Maybe some Losers! would be there, but she also didn't cared.

She was with her best friend, so, why should she care?

...

Leafy had add some sprinkles on the small donut drawing. He didn't had, but made he look cuter.

But that didn't matter, after all, she drew a huge X in the donut drawing.

She shouldn't be worried if he was looking cute in the sand or not.

She should think about what to do. How to get rid of this situation.

And the aswer is probably getting rid of them. All of them.

...

She wasn't thinking this like a psycho murderer.

No, of course she wasn't.

She was a good person. A nice person.

What she was thinking to do wasn't necessarily "bad".

She would only prevent a friend of her getting hurt emotionally.

And preventing having that friend of getting hurt would also prevent herself from getting hurt.

And she truly, truly willing to not get herself hurt, again.

In the side of the X-marked donut drawing, she drew a familiar form.

Pin.

She remembered her flying on the sky, yesterday.

She remembered seeing that.

Remembered her hope breaking.

...

But, how she could see her, she didn't had sure if she saw them.

If she did, she would warn the others.

And if she did, some of them would probably look for them.

Leafy was a good hider, but Firey was her truly worry.

She wouldn't forgive herself if she see the disgusting sad face he would make.

So, she need to think.

Think about what to do.

...

She look at her drawing on the sand once again.

Seems like, without noticing, while she was lost on her own throughts, she drew some other things in the pin drawing.

There was two arrows. One, from inside out, points a pair of eyes and a question mark on it's side.

The other also was from inside out, but pointing to a X.

...

Yeah, she didn't had many choices.

She must to prevent to being revealed.

And also, it would get rid of another one.

Of course that would mean she would have to do something with their recovery center once again. But she can deal with the aftermaths later. Way later.

She could probably-

— Waaah....

Leafy hears an yawn. She looks behind of herself.

There was Firey, slowly waking up.

She realizes that a long, long time has passed while she was thinking. It was already morning, once again.

She changes her position, forcing her leg to pass in the drawing part, erasing all of it.

She certainly couldn't let him see it, of course.

Oh my, if he even think about she doing this...

From all the time it already took from what happened in Yoylecity...

...

Yeah. He certainly shouldn't know anything about it.

— Hey Leafy!

Firey waves his hand. He was sitting on the same place. He slowly gets up.

— Oh! Good morning, Firey! Got a good sleep? Any funny dream!

— Yeah, I did! This time was kind of... Different. No sure why.

— Maybe because we aren't in the boat anymore?

— Hmmm, no sure. I don't understand those dreams things though...What about you? Had a good slept?

— ....Y-Yeah!

— ....Leafy, did you even got any sleep?

— .....Eeeerm.....Of course I did...But, you know, I don't have the best sleeping 'cause....Uhm....

Think, Leafy. Think!

— ...You had a nightmare?

— ...Uhm...Yes!... Unfortunately, yes...

— Oh... And why you didn't told me?

— Because, you know... Its just a simple, minor thing! I mean... Everybody have nightmares, you know?... But enough of talking about me! How was your dream, Firey?

— ... Are you sure that you don't want to talk about-

— Yes.

— ...Okay, I guess.

Leafy gets up, with a smile. A bit forced, but, somehow, it still a smile. She felt terrible inside. Lying to Firey gave her terrible flashbacks.

But, whatever.

It doesn't truly matter anymore.

What happened before, happened.

For now, dream-listening.

She approaches at Firey, sitting next to him. He sits once again.

He seemed a bit worried. Worried at Leafy.

Sometimes he's a bit silly, isn't he?

The dream that Firey had was pretty... Unsimiliar with the others he had. Mostly of them were about fantasy things, with the most random things thay anyone could have. But that one he had...Sounded more realistic.

Normally, in his dreams, he describe himself as anything but a flame. But as something fire-related, or himself in another way. Like a dragon, a powerful knight, a magician, a super hero, being cyan, and many others...

But in this one, he was... him.

And he wasn't in a creative place, somewhere fictional, that was only on his mind. But in a florest.

The most he describes it, slowly Leafy could know that there was already a place like this.

I mean, with all the experience she got by improving her map teleportation skills, she certainly known too well about the geography of Goinky.

And there was nowhere else that "Had a heavy bad aura", "Many scary trees", "Had a canyon in it's middle" and "All the ways look to be similiar" than Evil Florest.

...

....

.....

But the dream got back to it's "normal" when a giant crocodile storm happened and Firey burned everything.

— Whoah! That was certainly.... Something.

— Yeah, I know! The crocodile fell like, pshhhh, and some were purple...Does purple crocodile even exist? I dunno, but I'm sure there was! And they went like, kaboooom pshhushsuuiii... Boom!

Leafy throught he had a nightmare. She would hate it. Mostly if it actually envolves the Evil Florest... And whatever it... Had....

Thankfully, it was another regular Firey's dream. A bit more unusual comparing with the others, but still valid as one.

— So, they exploded just by reaching the floor? Poor crocodiles!

— Nah, some of them also imploded, so its fine.

— ...How is that fine?

— I dunno, dream logic.

— Heh, make sense...

...

They both stared each other a bit.

Second day on an island. What to do.

That was what Firey was thinking.

They both said absolutely nothing for a long while.

— ...Hm...

Leafy look to the sky.

The sky had many clouds on that hour.

Even it looked like the dream-telling-thing was only in some minutes, many time has passed. Probably one hour, or a bit less. Like fifty-something minutes.

What mattered was it took too long.

The sun still slowly raising, the sky was blue, and both of them didn't heard anything more of the contestants of the other side of the florest. Which was a good thing for her.

But, thinking too much about the sky gave her another worry.

What would they do if rain there?

She had some yoyleberries, so, with them, she could prevent Firey getting hurted or even get dead.

But what if it rains for a long time?

Yoyleberrie's effects weren't permanent, of course. And it's effects wasn't the most durable.

Leafy knows it too well, doesn't she?

...

Before she said anything, Firey finally spoke.

— I got an idea! Let's make a hut!

— Oh-! That's sounds... interesting! But, how would we do one?

— Uhm, you see, there is many rocks! And... Many sand!..... And many trees!..... You...You got it?

— .....Yeah, I did.

She didn't, actually. But knowing him, his tries to explain would be more confusing, so, she is just willing to do it at this point.

To be honest, Leafy was mentally planning to do one too. Something that could atleast have a roof. And considering where they were, making a hut could not be a total bad idea.

Before she could realise, Firey was picking some rocks. She walks towards him.

— What are you doing, Firey?

— Picking some rocks!

— Yeah, I see... Could you tell me why?

— So we can get some trees down! Like, we don't have any thing else to get wood, do we?

— ....You-...You got a good point. Let me help ya!

Joining him, Leafy alsos catches some rocks on the floor.

She was sure that she would be the one who would have to cut the trees down, considering that if Firey gets even a bit closer to the florest, it would burn everything down.

And, well, that would end in many trouble for so many reasons that she can't even tell.

With the rocks in her hands, Leafy goes to a random tree. Firey was marking somewhere in the sand for they have a concept of where or how big the hut would be.

There is a high chance of it doesn't actually end looking like a hut, but it there be a place where would cover the sky and large enough for not killing Firey while a "Teardrop Family Reunion", how Firey usually called the rains, it would be the enough.

....

...

Hours had passed. And Leafy kept hiting the rock at the same spot on the same tree.

Actually, it was the fourth rock. The other threes ones break at some point.

That would actually took days for put atleast one tree down.

Leafy could use some items from the gardening warehouse, of course... But not while he was wake up.

I mean, how would she explain where she got those?

And also, she would have to steal...
No.

She would have to BORROW wihout permission another thing, since the shovel that she got, that is hidden in the middle of the X-marked path, would certainly break if it even try to hit the tree.

She certainly couldn't use the trowel of there. Its way weaker than the shovel.

And absolutely not the chainsaw. Not only because it was padlocked, but also it would make too much noise. And she didn't wanted to wake Firey up.

...

Maybe there was an axe.

Yeah, an axe would be the best option. It makes loud sounds, of course. But not truly enough for waking someone up. Or atleast, waking Firey up.

That was enough.

So, this night, it was planned that-

— Ouch!

Leafy mutters. She look to her hand.

The rock broke once again. And she accidentally hit the tree with too much force.

...

Thats the consequences of thinking too much. Probably.

Leafy turns back. Firey was.... Playing?

Oh, well. It has been a long time since he already spot where the hut should be. He had nothing else to do, so, he was...

...

He was... Playing...

Tic-tac-toe against himself?

— Ha! I won again!... And loose again...Oh.

Welp, that kind of explain.

Firey looks at Leafy, making both of their glares match.

Firey smiles, waving his arm to her.

Leafy smiles back, sighing.

She walks on his direction.

— Got a break time, huh?

— Hehe, yeah... I had finished this marking thing a long time ago, and, uhm, I didn't knew how to...Proceed. I mean, for the next steps, we need the wood, or I think we do need... But I tried calling you, but you seemed so focused on something... That was kinda unusual, but, I didn't wanted to interrupt you, so... Here I am?

— ...

Oh. She certainly did not knew about that last part.

— ...I got it. Sorry for not listening ya, I was just... Overthing certain things. But there is just minor issues, again... Is okay you are giving yourself a rest... Wanna know what? Why don't we play a bit of tic-tac-toe, or something else you do like, and I go back to the tree-

cutting later?

— ...Sounds a good idea! Sit here!

Firey smiles brighter. This fills Leafy in joy, but she try to not explicit it.

She sit next to him, drawing to the sand. Tic-tac-toe time.

...

...

...

After a long time, they both already played many, but many rounds of it.

The sky was slowing getting darker. Probably it was between 5 pm to 6 pm. Probably.

Leafy looks at Firey. He seemed to think about something.

He looked at her.

— Hey, Leafy?

— Yes, Firey?

— Can I ask you something that can sound a bit...Dumb?

— ...Of course you can. But I'm sure it won't be dumb.

— Okay... Uuuhm....

Firey stays quiet for a certain moment.

— Do you... Know... How to play Ring-around-a-rosie?

— Of course I do!... Do you want to play that?

He get quiet a bit.

"Oh, he is embarrassed.", Leafy thinks. Is wasn't that uncommon. Sometimes, Firey does looses his confidence like that.

Firey nods.

— Okie dokie, then!

Leafy gets up, and helps Firey to get up too.

One of the things Leafy had learn about Firey is that he secretly loved childish games. It couldn't be truly explained why. Maybe the nostalgia or it's simplicity turns it likeable to him.

Leafy didn't truly cared about it. If it makes him happy, thats enough.

They both hold each others hands.

Firey's hands where warm. No wonder why.

If Leafy gets too much closer to him, she would burn. But, how their limbs where made of... Whatever it is, they could actually touch each

other. Of course, Leafy's limbs were also flammable, but it tooks way longer to it actually burn. Plus, Firey's limbs also weren't mad of fire, so it was safe to hold them too.

...

They both make a small circle. Then, started singing while both of them walked during this.

...

Leafy could be smiling. Leafy could be singing. Leafy could be jumping. Leafy could seems like she was happy.

But, in the inside, she was thinking about another things.

About having to go into the other side of the florest again. About having to take another thing again. About probably needing to damage the Recovery Center more. About have to know if Pin...

...If Pin saw. If Pin spoke. If Pin ruined everything.

If Pin should be one of the first ones that.....

...

Eventually, she will need to do it.

She must end this somehow.

She needed to see Firey happy. To make he happy.

The others would unhappy him.

Yeah, the others were the problem. The main trouble.

Is all their fault. It needed to be their fault.

Leafy was doing a good thing. She was about to do a good thing.

So...

Why, in the deep inside, she just feels that somehow this is so...

...Wrong?

...

Leafy open her eyes.

In this time, a curious opposite effect happened to her.

She was used that, while her thinking seems like minutes, hours passed.

But, this time, her throughts seemed like hours, but they just happened in seconds.

Right when she open her eyes, they were in the final part of the music.

And well, they both fell down.

Leafy stared Firey, who was laughing a bit.

He was smiling.

He was enjoying it.

He was happy with it.

Oh dear, he was happy. Too much happy.

That was perfect. Perfect to her.

— Leafy! Lets do it again! Please!

Firey says in smalls laughs.

...

You know what?...

...There was nothing to feel wrong about...

...Leafy is sure of it.

— ...Yeah! Once again!

...It's all worth.

_____

Hey there! Author here once again!

I just wanted to say sorry about the slows updates. I having to deal with some writer block and not having actual time to writing.

But, anyway, I also wanted to thanks to the 134 reads! I mean, is so much that is just- Wow.

Anyway, see you in next chapter! Hope you are enjoying! : D

Sweet Sharp Things.

TW: This chapter may have some cussing. Minor appearence, but still.

Leafy was once again in the way of the path she made in the florest. This time, the moonlight was more present. It certainly was helpful to guide herself in the way.

Firey was already sleeping, probably thanks to the tiring time when they were trying to built that hut.

Talking about the hut, in her head, Leafy made a small to-do list!

Usually, memory wasn't one of her best traits. But, this time, she really needed to remember some few things for take the opportunity of another night with she and Firey not being noticed by anyone. The things were:

• Get an axe from the warehouse and use it slight for almost hit a tree down. Almost because it need to make Firey believe it was by a rock and for not falling while he sleep. After that night, return the axe for Firey don't find it out, and for the absence of some items of the warehouse not be that obvious.

• Find the Recovery Center for checks the possibility of the contestants finding out the broken "D". If they tried to fix it, make sure that atleast another letter gets broken. Or the same. Who knows.

And the final, yet most important...

• **Find Pin.** (Only for check. If something bad happens, improvise.)

Lost on the own thoughts, Leafy find herself right on the middle of the path.

There was where she left her shovel.

It was put not too close of the "competition area", of course, and neither next to where she and Firey arrives, after all, how would she explain?

But it wasn't like he would enter in the florest anyway. But preventing is never bad.

She grabs the shovel. It could be useful later. It was yesterday, why wouldn't today?

She kept walking, thinking about her doings.

But, no matter how much she theorized, there was a question she didn't had sure about the answer.

Where was the contestants at night?

One of the most provable places to be was that huge bulding that suddenly has just appeared.

But she doesn't remember if, while BFB, of even in BFDI, all of them slept in a bulding or something...

...

To be honest, she doesn't remember of what they did when there was no challenges. But its okay. It was a long time ago, and the season of now is a different host. Probably things changed, huh.

...

Leafy walks out of the florest, keeping her guard up while she made her way into that area.

What if another one see her, follows her, and she doesn't be able to do something that time?

Paranoia never was a good feeling. And she knew it perfectly.

But, in the pretty far away, she could see something.

Actually, someone. But both words work.

There was a hint of crimson in the middle of the garden behind of the warehouse, with a metal point on it.

It was pretty clear who it was.

It was her.

What a lucky day.

But then, realizing something, Leafy hinds herself behind of a bush. If she could see Pin far away, what could stop her from actually seeing her far away too?

And, for the hiding, there was a second motive.

Pin wasn't alone in that garden.

....

Pin was checking up the plants, with a trowel in her hands. She never understood how to garden or something months before, but, thanks to Two's tries to revive the funny plants, she disposed to help with it.

It even sounded a bit funny- Not only she was there in order to help. Pin and some other contestants, like Marker, or Book, or even Winner

voluntarily were trying to help to un-extint those plants. It was almost like a Gardening Club, even thought it was more in the outside of the competition.

Black hole wanted to help, but, uh, you know.

Pin remembered of this moment.

It started a week ago, and yet, almost nothing came out of the ground.

Which, to be honest, was kind of frustrating. But its okay, it takes time. It certainly takes time.

That was what the gardening book said about, atleast.

She had bought some seed bag with herself. Two of them, but, they were almost half of her height. Maybe she exaggerated a bit. She was planning to plant some more, considering the huge space, but she felt she was kind of too tired for it, so, why bother it now?

- Hey Pin, what are you doing?

Pin was caught on surprise. She certainly didn't expected a visitor in the place.

She looks behind.

There was Coiny, with a amusing smile.

- Hey there, Coiny! I'm just seeing if everything's good with the plants... What about you?

- I was searching for you!... Hey, can I talk with you about something?

- Of course! But, not here- You could accidentally step on a plant-.... Like how you are doing now.

Coiny looks where he was standing, and almost jump of surprise.

- Oh! Uhm... I'm sorry, hehe....Heh...

- ...I guess its okay... Let's leave here for now.

With a bit of embarrassment, Coiny follows Pin, and watched where he was stepping, of course.

They went a bit far away from the garden. Actually, from the Warehouse itself. Maybe, this conversation will be long.

...

From far away, Leafy saw them both distracted with each other's walking. She decided to go into a bush next to them, afterall, what kind of interesting information could they have? Like, where they sleeps, whats the building, if Pin wants to fuck up everything-

wait, no. Forget the last part. Swearing is bad.

...

If Pin wants to **ruin** everything.

Yeah, certainly more appropriate.

...

...

With her agility, Leafy could fastly place herself behind of that bush. She got a bit late for listen the main conversation, but, hey, a bit is better than nothing.

She peeked a bit out of the bush. What she did could be almost considered spying. But she wasn't. She was just watching and listening without them knowing. Huge difference.

Pin and Coiny was standing next to each other. Neither of them both was in an angle that could see her, which was good. But if she made the most slightest noise, they could only turn their heads on her side and find her out. Which was bad.

She also noticed something different on them: They were both using some matching pearl bracelets, both being a light cyan. Wonder why,

or where they got it.

- So, Pin, what I wanna mean is... It is kinda hard to understand.

Leafy shut her thoughts. Time to listen.

- Is about him?

- Yeah... I mean, he is not only a teamate, he is also or friend! I mean, I know using his corpse for win the challenge still not being the most ethical thing, but, still!

- Hm... I dunno? Maybe, the elimination was earlier and he was the eliminated one?

- Pin, he has disappeared in litteraly today. After the challenge.

- ...But what if the elimination was really, really earlier?

- Then one of the Are You Okayers would have dissapear! And we would have a challenge today!

- ...Okay, you got a point now.

- .....

- .....

- Nice pun, but, still, Pin.

- So, do you have any supposition?

- I'm not sure... Everything I know is that he definitely isn't in his cabin. Literally!

- What if...Oh my! What if he turned into Nonexisty?!

- What?! No, no, he wouldn't... Right?

Leafy keeped listening them both talking about their theories. One seemed more stupid than the other. Atleast, for her.

For now, Pin said anything about seeing her or Firey, which was a

good thing. Maybe, she could risk that one in the to-do list?

...

...No, she couldn't.

She didn't knew what or where the "cabin" that Coiny said was.

She probably hardly would have the chance of take two down at once.

I mean, look at them! They are distracted. Talking. And if it conversation goes further, they could search Two or find her out. So, there is another motive.

She just needed to know how she could do it...

...

Pin is made of plastic...

Coiny is made of metal...

What could she do to kill-... No....

Eliminate them both?

The shovel wouldn't work, of course. It is too weak.

She could try to burn them, but the fire could catch their attention.

Then, Leafy look at the Gardening Warehouse.

The chainsaw.

Yeah, there was a chainsaw.

It was inside of a glass box, so, it just needed to be broke.

But it would cause too much sound, right?!

She never used a chainsaw. She didn't knew how it worked.

And also, there was a padlock. And she doesn't know how to lockpick....

...

Leafy stares her own hand.

...

Leafy looks at the gardening warehouse. It was pretty far away, but if she doesn't be cautious, they could catch her.

She needed to eliminate them both, but certainly, not together. The chances of one of them scream or escape would be huge.

Then, a distraction also would be needed.

But what could she...

...

Oh.

She got it.

She have a plan.

Hopefully, today will still being a lucky day. It need to be.

- I know that Two is kinda an alien... But I think he would know if there was a abduction!

- Maybe he is working for them! What if their powers is related to it?!

- Hm, it makes a bit of sense, but what if-

- Wait, Coiny, did you heard that?

- ...What?

- I think I heard something... Broking. Not sure what.

- Uh... I didn't heard anything though... Maybe it was just your imagination?

- ...Yeah, maybe it was, but still... Wait, what if Donut had exploded? Or worse: Imploded?!

- ...How?

- I dunno. Maybeeeee... Too much air? Or too...Little air?

- ...

- ... We aren't getting somewhere, right?

- Yeah...

Pin sighs, and then, she yawns.

- Y'know, Pin... Its kind of late now... Wanna go sleep or something?

- I will... Just... I need to finish what I was doing... I have to check the plants... And put the seeds bags back to the warehouse...

- Oh, wanna me to help you?

- Thanks, Coiny, but, it won't be necessary, I-

...

...!

Pin enters on the garden, shocked with what she saw.

There was tons of seeds, thrown around it.

Those seeds were inside of the bags, she had sure. The bags were closed, she had sure....

What happened there?!

- Is everything okay, Pin?

Coiny walks behind of Pin, who was freezing on surprise. He looked a bit confused, but once he glares the garden, his face matches with Pin's.

- Oh my... How that happened?!

- I- I don't know! I... I had sure I close them! Now its all a mess! A huge mess!

Pins runs into it. She grabbed the nearest trowel she could see, then, started trying to put all the seeds back to its respective seeds. Of course, some were mixed, but hey, she have bigger problems to deal with.

- You- Uh, Want me to help?

- Uhm... N-Not now... I, uhm, I can do it, I just... Can you get me a shovel or something bigger than this? I think it would, uh, help...Please?

Pin really was pissed off. The garden was ruined! How could all the seeds falls off and cover the dirt that they weren't meant to? She couldn't feel more stressed...

Coiny noticed that. It was actually impossible to not notice it.

- ...Okay... I'm going to...

Then, Coiny leaves the garden, walking into the Gardening Warehouse, which was right behind of it.

- ...Maybe I should talk to her la-... Ter?

While walking towards the entry of the warehouse, his vision catchs somehing... Else.

Not far away, in fact, right near the front of the warehouse, there was what looked like a small... Trail? Line? Anyway, a small amount of dirt pulled towards a... Bush.

With curiosity, Coiny walks into it, while gave a short stare to the at the trail of dirt on the floor.

Where this come from? Was what that supposed to be? Who did it? And when?

Coiny look behind, seeing the warehouse. He thought about telling Pin about this.

But, he didn't.

She already had something to worry about.

Besides, what would be too important about it?

...

Probably just the fact that it appeared out of nowhere and he had completely no idea of how and who did it.

By impulse, he decided to check out the bush. Afterall, it was right on there where the trail ended.

He walked towards it, getting near, and near, and near.

And near.

And near.

...WHAT?

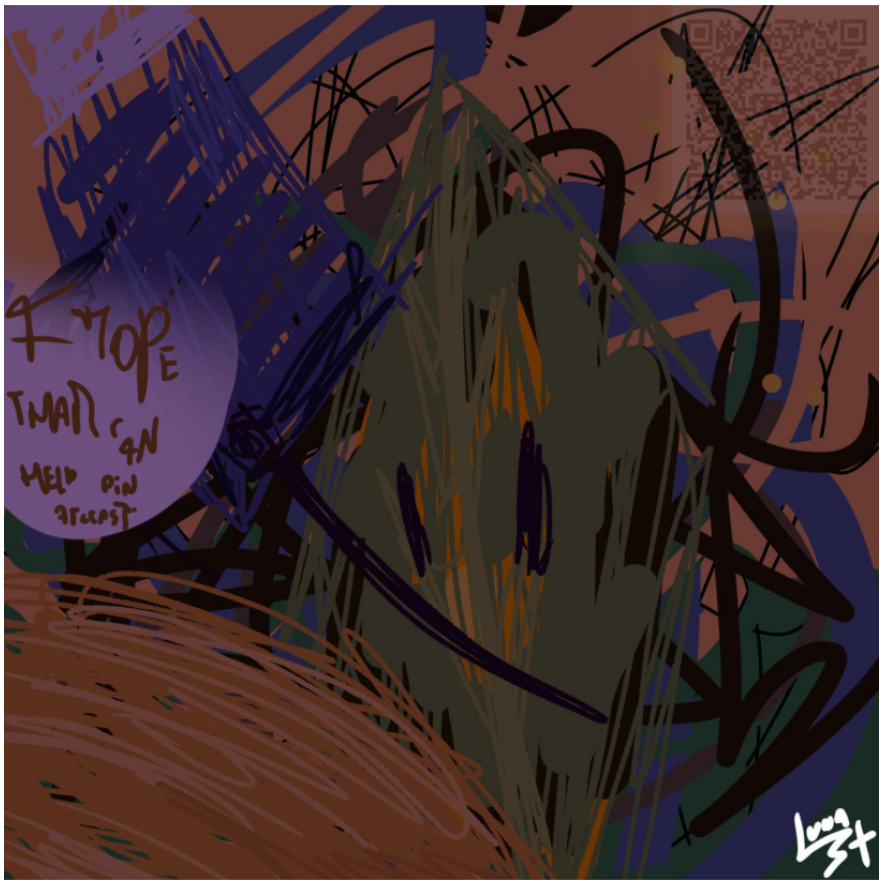
IS THAT...

A... SHOVEL?

Hmmmmmmm mmm...

THAT IS REALLY COVENIENT, I GUESS
BUT...

TAKE THIS
WOULDN'T
DO ANY
HARM


HOPE
THAT CAN
HELP PIN
AGAINST

410

...

Coiny is a smart guy. Atleast, sometimes, he is.

But he can't help it. Nobody can.

Those stupitys that the object does. Its normal. Natural.

Something that alread comes on their non-existent veins.

Objects are just some silly animated things. They can't feel pain. Can't feel actually anything, can they?

So why was her so satisfied at it?

Satisfied with the sound of the cutting metal that the chainsaw does to the coin.

Satisfied with the how fastly she made the coin be cutted by an asymmetric horizontal half.

Satisfied of the coin's parts falling on the ground, letting out the grip of her

shovel.

Satisfied of how she was actually doing something useful. Something that won't hurt her friend.

Something that won't actually hurt herself.

...It felt so wrong. But, it was for a greater great.

Well, one down.

another to go.

Even if it was only some minutes, it seemed hours for Pin's eyes.

She was extremely focused on putting every seed her gaze could meet inside of the bag. But her effort seemed to not have effect.

What was she doing wrong?! Why the bags opened?! And felt right on the garden?! The one who everyone was putting effort on?!

...Well, not everyone but, some people were!

If only she checked twice, or put the bags inside of the warehouse earlier...

This could have been avoided, right?

...

...

Then, Pin stop.

After many thoughts of desbelief on whatever just happened, she finally notices something.

The place was awfully quiet.

Coiny still not come back.

He really left her alone?! Right now?!

...

...No. He wouldn't do it. He is a good friend.

Well, when he is not making her remember of... Certain times... He is a nice one.

So of course he wouldn't left her alone. Right now. When she needed him.

...

Maybe he is lowering his walking on purpose? Or just hiding?

...

But why would he do that?

Pin thinks for a while, and then, finally thinks on a asnwer.

That could hurt on her pride a bit, but, at the moment, she truly needed him.

- ...Uuuhm... Coiny?

...

No asnwer.

Pin sighs. Maybe for tiredness. Or maybe for the uncomfort with the ankward silence.

Both of the answer work.

Then, Pin slowly left the garden. It still covered by seeds though, but atleast it has less than before.

- ... Hey, Coiny... Uh... Look. I sorry if I sayed something wrong... Or if I was bossy and anything alike... I just, Ugh, I don't know what led

to this hap-!

...

Pin's worried and exausted expression turned into a curious one.

Oh my, she just had seen the trail.

In silece, she approachs. The first thing that came in her mind was that Coiny did it.

But why would he? What was that supposed to mean-

...

....

.....

Pin's thoughts are almost immediately shut once she glaces the small two steps of stairs of the gardening warehouse.

There was Coiny's bracelet.

...

That bracelet must really matter too much for her, huh.

Wonder why.

But it didn't matter for now.

And it won't matter for a long, long while.

Pin walks inside of the Warehouse.

Her expression significantly changed. It was full of worry, and a

somewhat fear.

The plant didn't hesitate to go after her, though.

The lack of light inside of there was a noticeable problem. But, fortunately or unfortunately, the moonlight was pretty bright. Thanks to it, Pin could get the tools and the seeds bags before.

But also thanks to it, Pin could also see the box of glass, the one which the chainsaw usually was inside, was with it's padlock brutally torn off, throwed on the floor with some smaller glass pieces around it.

And also thanks to it, Pin could see a shadow behind of herself, hitting the floor.

She frooze.

Her grip on the trowel got tighter.

Who was there?!

...

Pin sighs, trying to calm herself.

It could be anyone. Or just her imagination.

And isn't like something bad would actually happen to her, right?

Everything would be fine, right?

She would be fine. And Donut, and Coiny would also be.

They had the Recovery Centers. So, if anything, they will be fine in any way

...

...Right?

With every piece of her last standing bravery, Pin slowly turns around.

If there was someone with bad intentions, Pin could push them away or stab with the trowel. Or atleast, try.

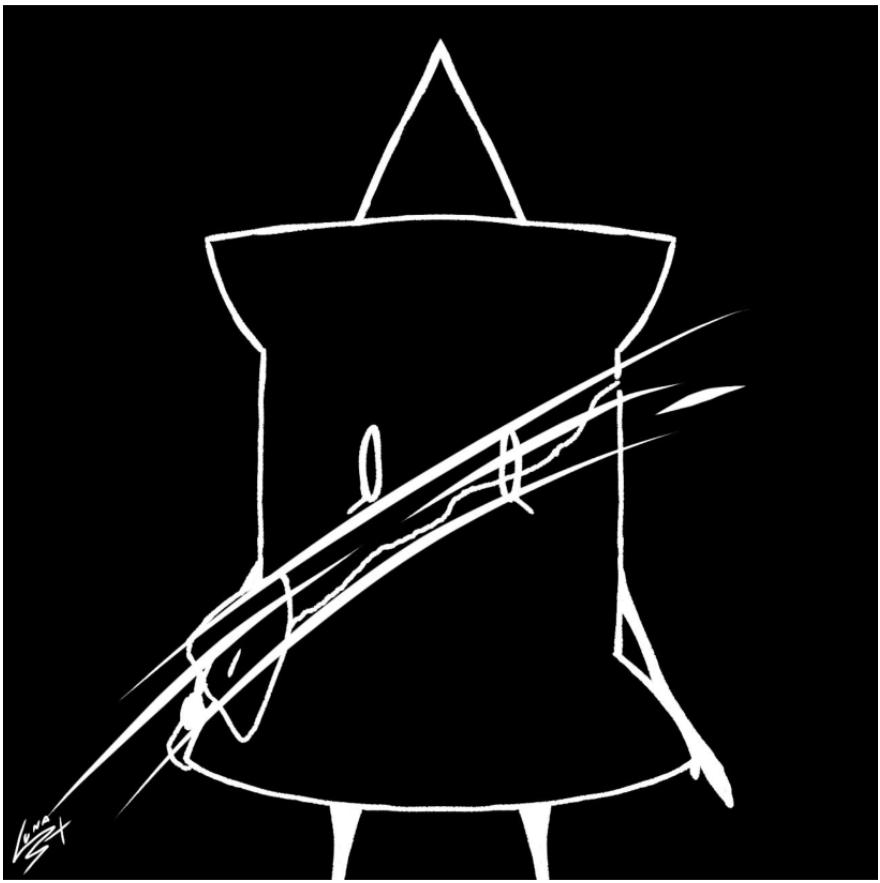
At this point, her paranoia was speaking louder.

...

Fast footsteps in her direction is heard. It's now.

Pin open her eyes, and-

- ?! L-Lea-



Pin's corpse drops.

Leafy heavily breathe, while drop herself on her knees.

Oh my, the anxiety. The doubts. The pain. The tireness.

All of it was attacking her at once.

But the positive part was that she already eliminated them, so, no worrying of being caught by them.

But now, she had so many things to do.

She stares her hand. Her black, hurted hand. She had forcelly pulled off the padlock using her own strength, and, well, she wasn't weak. Not after all those years.

But, oh my, it hurted. She could felt some shards of the glass on it. And the pain got worser when she holded the chainsaw before.

She looks at the box of glass. It would be more easier if she just had broken it, wouldn't it?

...No, it would take a lot of more time if she did.

Speak of time, she looks to the sky. The moon still there, but, at any time, the sun would rise.

She need to clean up this mess. And fast.

Firstly, she puts the chainsaw inside of the box of glass.

...

The crack caused by the padlock would definitely show that something occur. So, what could she do?

...

Leafy simply turns the box over, making its crack face the wall. Wasn't perfect, but atleast was less obvious.

Now, second part: Hid the bodies.

...

Not only the bodies, but also the padlock and the smalls pieces of glass too, of course.

But, she would need to bury them all in the florest...

How she could carry so many things at once?

...

Leafy leaves the warehouse, and she goes to the bush.

In the middle of it, she had hidden the Coiny's parts. If Pin didn't noticed the bracelet on the warehouse steps, or didn't cared enough to check, this was going to be her Plan B.

She stares at it. As she expected to it answer or something. She needed to think fast.

.....

....

...

Oh, yeah. The seed bags.

Leafy grabs her shovel, and ran into the garden. The bags still in the floor, with flower seed covering most of it.

And before you ask, yeah. Leafy did it.

With the shovel, she starts to cave in a hole that was already there. If she made a new one, it would look suspicious. Once she thought it was deep the enough, she simply put ALL of the seeds there. Then, she puts the dirt all back.

It looked a bit strange, but hey, just some details were. Like it looking a bit high.

With the seed bags empty, it would probably be easier to bury the things. She grabs both of them with one hand, specifically the one that was hurting, and grabbed the shovel with the other.

First, she walks towards the bush once again. She places the shovel on the floor, and open one of the bags, putting Coiny's body inside.

After that, she walks into the warehouse with both of the bags. With one of them having more weight, of course.

She almost enters, but then, she step back.

- ...Oh.... I almost forgot.

She leans on one of the steps, grabbing the bracelet, and putting on the heavier bag.

Then, she proceeds to actually enter there. She stares to Pin's lifeless, faceless body.

Why objects normally loose their faces when they die? She doesn't know. But whatever.

She opens the another bag. In there, she puts Pin's body, the trowel she was holding, the padlock, and some of the bigger glass pieces that were in the floor.

Compared to the other bag, this one was more heavier. Probably because Coiny was lighter than her. So, for try to balance, Leafy puts the upper part of Pin's corpse in the other bag. The difference of weight was pretty noticeable, but it wasn't like it would last long.

Now that she already found a way of transporting the corpses, before she goes, she almost forgot.

She needed to check the Recovery Center.

Lefting the bags for behind, she leaves the Warehouse, walking into the RC.

Once she gets there, she accidentally step on something which made her foot hurt.

- Ouchie!

She looks at the ground.

The same sharp rock from the last night.

So nobody died, huh.

Who would guess that outside of the challenges things were less deadly.

She looks at the Recovery Center. The letter "D" still destroyed.

Good, yet, another problem.

Neither Coiny, neither Pin had a D on their names, so, they could be revived.

So, there wasn't too many options than simply destroying another one.

She grabs the sharp rock, approaching at the machine.

"Now, which letter all of them have in common?" Leafy thinks. "Oh, yeah. 'N', of course."

Then, same process from yesterday: Punching and stabbing the rock repeatedly times in the same button until it shatters and stop working.

After a really small time, Leafy checks if the button kept working by pressing it. Nothing on the screen appeared. Perfect.

She places the rock once again on the floor, next to it.

Once again, Leafy walks towards the Gardening Warehouse. Now, she just needed to drag the bags into the florest, bury them, and return to see if Firey is doing well.

She really hope he is.

Once she got inside of there, she put the shovel also inside of the bags, but not for bury it too, of course. Just to make it easier to transport the items.

She look around, seeking if there was any witnesses- If somebody was looking for Pin and Coiny, of just having a night walk. It wasn't like she would be able to do something about, but, well, she didn't exactly had the choice.

Luckily, nobody came.

...

After a long walk, Leafy found herself in the middle of the path in the florest once again. Even if her hand still hurting, she needed to keep digging that hole.

Comparing with the last time, to hole was bigger than Donut's. Probably because there was way more things to bury.

She look at the bags.

Wow. She killed again.

No. Eliminated.

Yeah, that was more appropriate.

...

A part of herself felt bad. As if what she did was horrible, disgusting.

A felling she... Never had actually felt.

... That was what Blocky felt when he did his pranks?

...

... No. It can't be.

He didn't felt it. He didn't had any remorse. And it wasn't just because he was a completely sociopath.

But also, there was no consequences. Thanks to the damn Recovery Centers.

If Bubble didn't had her personal Recovery Center, he wouldn't do anything to her.

If death was a actual and definitive thing, things would be different.

...

And things are different.

...

Leafy blinks, once again. She looks at the ground.

The hole was bigger than it needed.

There wasn't any problem. Just had made herself lose time.

She walks towards the bags.

She open one of them, just to have a tiny peek.

...

There was another motive, wasn't there?

...

There was a time that they all used to be friends, right?

...

She and Pin had a short alliance. And she had talked to Coiny sometimes.

...

Those times were fun...

...

But fuck that. They tried to kill her once, Coiny already was a certain rival of Firey, Pin ruined everything showing up and they both were in this goddammit competition in this goddammit place.

Shit, she swore again.

...

Wait-

- Ugh...

...

Leafy sighs, closing the bag. Then, she throws both of those inside of the hole.

Fortunately, closing the holes was something more faster than digging, so, it would be done fastly.

Once she ended, she stick the shovel in the dirt. She look at the sky.

Yeah, it has passed a long time. At any moment, it would be morning once again.

Leafy follows her usual path. Finally.

She look at the trees. For some motive, seeing them green and not yellow felt a bit cursed. But its okay.

It combined with the yellow ground though. Felt nice.

...

Wonder when she and Firey make the hut, it will end green too.

...

Like, if the trees were fully green, wouldn't that mean the wood would also seems green?

It was something interesting to think about.

It would be funny live somewhere with the same color as her's.

Talking about the trees, she still needed to...

Wait.

Fuck. She forgot. She forgot the axe.

Leafy looks behind of herself.

There was no way she could run back, get the axe, and go back to the small beach in such of a small amount of time.

Going back is also too risky for now.

She sighs, in disappointment with herself.

The night was being so sucessfull... But she needed to forgot the literally first thing on the to-do list, didn't she?!

Well, there wasn't many options.

She kept her track into the place.

In an actual short time, she get there.

Now, she had only one goal: Take down this tree, no matter what.

She glances Firey, who peacefully slept.

...

She sighs, as she kneels down in order to grab the biggest rock she could find.

But, unfortunately, the exaustion of not sleeping for literally seven

days hits her at once.

The pain on her hand didn't helped to wake up neither.

She fell on the ground, fainted.

...Who knew that forcing your body to not sleep for about a week could end with your body forcing you to sleep back, huh?

Heyo! Author's here!

First things first, I'm sorry for this mini hiatus I did- This took way more time than I expected-

curse exams and laziness and lack of time.

But anyway, it's finally there! I was really excited to write this chapter, so, I hope you all like this!

Btw, if some of the drawings looks unproportional or the background or the artstyles changed, the motives are:

- I still learning proportions and backgrounds, and I still bad at it-

- And I thought changing some artstyle would be funny : D

Well, I think thats everything.
I promise that once I get more free time, I will try to post more chapters.

Anyway, see you next chapter!

Recess, but still working.

...

Her mind felt dizzy.

Her body felt weak.

She couldn't move. Or open her eyes. Or speak.

Only to hear her own breathing.

...

The leaf in case found herself in a unusual situation.

And with unusual situation, it just meant "sleeping".

She had sure she was having a lucid dream during that situation.

She could feel herself. She felt herself standing still.

She only couldn't move at all.

...

It almost felt being on the void. The limbo.

But she never was actually there, so, she couldn't tell.

Everything was dark. Pitch black.

She couldn't see anything. Only feel everything around her.

Not as there was too much things to be felt.

...

She hate that sensation.

She tried to open her eyes. She wanted to scream. Get out of this helpless state. Do anything.

"Shhh..." Something said. Or atleast, tried to gesticulled.

She felt a strange sensation- As if there was a pair of hands around her eyes, stopping her to try to open them.

"...Is better like this, isn't it?"

...Her own voice spoke. But it didn't felt like she was saying.

Leafy's mind was surrounded by questions. Questions that she did knew the answer. But that didn't meant she did understood them.

Or maybe she did. But just didn't wanted to accept the meaning.

From anything she could try to say, to quest, only one word came out.

— ..... Why?

"..." The voice giggled. But not as she heard a funny joke. But as something oblivious happened, and somehow, felt funny.

"Because is for the greater good." Leafy spoke.

— ...

The one tried to took the hands off from her eyes. But she couldn't. It felt firm there.

But it wasn't even trying to strongly blind her.

The only reason why she really couldn't pull them off, is because she wasn't letting it. She was reluctant.

— ... How something is the... "Greater good"... If it doesn't feel like it?

She questioned herself, once again.

A short time of silence was noticed. It was purpose-built.

"Because it does feel. You just still deaf."

— ... But I can hear you...

"...You can hear... But you doesn't."

— ... But I wanted to see first...

" ... World's vision is too bad for you. Just let the flames lead you."

— ... How is that the greater good?...

"... Because those are what make you actually hear."

— ... But wouldn't be easier just see?

"... The last time you saw, you weren't nice, they said. The last time you saw, you had to run. The last time you saw, you was left for nothing. For everyone and everybody, you were nothing."

"But that isn't your fault. It never was. You are nice. But seeing is a curse. For them, it is a curse."

"Once you finally hear, you will eventually open your eyes. And maybe, it won't be so bad."

"...But you already know all of this, don't you, Leafy?"

— ...

— ...But that doesn't... Feels nice...

"It does. Just hear."

— ... And who should I hear?

"You already know the answer. You already know everything that I'm saying. If I do know, you do too."

— ... But I just wanted... Some... Clarifying...

"You want to be happy again?"

...Silence. Leafy stood still, swallowing dry.

— ... More than anything.

"Then just hear. Just do. Don't think to much about your actions. If it sounds nice, it's the enough."

"Sometimes, seeing will just lead to the worst."

"So please, for the sake of him..."

"Don't."

— Open.

"*Your.*"

Eyes.

...

...

In a instant, Leafy woke up. She looked around herself. She searchs for the sky, the lands, the rocks, and-

— FIREY?!

...

Oh. Did she said that out loud?

Her vision quickly is caught by the sentient fire, who was holding a...

...

...What the heck he was doing?

She tried to understand the scene she just saw: There was him, holding a somewhat red rock, with a tree next to him, with some cuts that seems kinda burnt, and almost like there was some steam out of it and-

Oh wait he is approaching.

— Leafy! Are you okay?!?

He looks at her with a worried expression.

One of those faces of him she hated, that make her sick.

— Oh, uuh, yeah! I-I am, I just... Just got a bit dizzy here... What about you? You woke earlier... Than me...

— Yeah... Isn't something that happens everyday, but when it happens, happens!... Are you sure you're okay?

— ...Yup! Yeah! One hundred percent of sure! But that's isn't important at all- What are you doing, actually? I mean, you and this red-...

Leafy looks at Firey's hand again. The stone he was holding wasn't red anymore, but gray, just like it usually was.

— Ooh, that? It's just a trick I discovered! I think it will help to take more trees down!- Once I actually take a tree down... Wanna see?

— ...Sure! I'm curious!

Leafy get up, following Firey. She silently thanks for the topic change.

She wasn't feeling ready to talk about any of the things that was happening. And she probably would never be.

Her over thinking didn't had took too much time. In seconds, she found herself standing next to him, while both of them face the tree with burn cuts.

In an unexpected move, Firey hold the rock above his head, making sure it was close to where his flames flied from his "body".

It took some short minutes until it start to seem more and more red. Leafy didn't knew rocks could do that.

Wonder if Rocky still on that competition-

No.

Not thinking about that. Not for now.

...

Then, Firey proceeded to beat the feverish rock against the tree, targeting the cuts already made by him and by Leafy yesterday more specifically, and this small steam coming out from this was seemed again.

Huh. Who would know this is actually possible.

...

But is kind of hard to think about something impossible on this world, but, whatever. If it's his doing, it still impressive.

Leafy smiled at his efforts.

The tree slowly started to shake to the sides. And then, Leafy noticed.

Even if the florest is pretty far away from the competition area, she couldn't let the tree fall on the floor and do a huge impact, or sound, or anything that could alarm their presence.

But also, she couldn't just stop what Firey was doing. He seemed really determined to do that hut, so as she, for them both safety.

As an impulse act, Leafy got herself in the opposite side of the tree, and tried to hold it and avoid it falling on the ground.

But if she doesn't be strong the enough or careful the enough, she could litteraly end dying. But that thought came way too late.

Thankfully, or not, Firey instantly stopped what he was doing, and looked at her in curiosity.

— Uhm... Leafy? What are you doing?

— Oh, uh...

She needed to create an excuse. Fast.

— ...Well, you see, Firey..... If the tree falls on the ground.....It would... Make it too hard to get up again! I mean, the hut is going to need the wood for we have the walls! And how we don't have any appropriate items for it, we will probably need whole trees trunk! ... You got it?

...

Firey took a small time to process what Leafy said. And Leafy was nervous if her argument would work.

Fortunately, Firey believed on her.

— Got it! But are you sure you will be able to stop it's falling?

— Uh... Hehe... No... Mind help after complete cutting the tree with

the... Burning... Rock?

— Sure! Just wait a sec, I'm almost done with it!

With a smile almost more bright than his own flames, Firey kept beating the rock against the tree. Until it started to actually fall.

The leaf was an strong one, for sure. But stopping a entire tree of falling on the ground would be way more complex.

Sure, she was able to stop it at her own, but, she wasn't really feeling in lost her whole energy at once, or risk dying.

Plus, having Firey helping her wasn't that bad.

The fire immediately walked into the other side, and, in some steps behind of Leafy, they both were able to hold the tree.

With a small amount of time holding it, which felt like hours, and trying to avoid Firey's body get too near of the tree, they placed it standing on where Firey marked yesterday, in the sand. Even though it was a bit hard to see, because sometimes both of them stepped on it, making the sand erase part of it. But that wasn't really that troubling.

Once they were able to stick it on the ground, Leafy let a sigh of relief. The trunk had some burn marks thanks to Firey, but nothing that would be worrying or anything.

Now, they just needed to do it with another trees again, then get rid of the branches and leafs and-

— Uuugh, I'm tireeeed.

Leafy looks at Firey, who already was lying on the ground.

— Oh, already? I thought you were excited for this-

— I was, but it take so much work!

— ... Well... If it does help, I can start doing some cuts on other trees. So, it won't be so hard when we start doing that again!... Sounds

good to you?

— But then, you will get yourself tired! And that doesn't seems fair... I want to help!

— So we can go back to work?

— ... It doesn't need to be now, does it?

Leafy chuckles.

Well, it had been just some time. Almost 20 minutes. The day still bright, and stopping a bit wouldn't be that bad.

— Okay... We can have a little break... But, just warning: Once we go back to get the wood, no breaks until afternoon, okay?

— Thats sounds like something to the future me to worry, so, yeah!

Firey smile as he put his hand on the back of his head while lying.

Leafy just sits on the ground, sighing, and trying to organize her thoughts. Even though the impact of the last nights still, somehow, making her feel guilty.

Which was stranges. Nothing of what she did was bad.

...

Yeah. Nothing of what she did was bad.

But also, the constant elimination could lead the others to starting suspecting.

She didn't thought about this.

She had eliminated Donut, Coiny and Pin. And, in a certain way, the others would eventually notice that.

But there isn't exactly any proof that she did something. They didn't even knew that she was there. It was more provable that they would think that they quit, or someone between themselfs did something.

But still, she had to worry about the recovers. And about the host himself.

She could go this night only to check. Just for see. Not eliminate.

After all, three nights consecutives of elimination wouldn't be good, neither for them, neither for her.

So, just to see the situation.

...

But, if she decides to plan another elimination, who would it be?

Who would be the ones that were a risk? The ones who could reveal them? That could ruin her eliminations?

But, actually, in first place, she needed to think the most important thing:

Who still competing?

She knew Pin was because of the first day thing. She later discovered that Donut also was, when she was on the florest. And that Coiny was, just because he showed up last night.

But none of them mattered.

What else she knows?

...

....

The Death P.A.C.T?

Yes! They were, probably!

There was a sticker of their team name on the chainsaw's box of glass, assuming that it was because "chainsaws can cause death" or something. Even though the stick said "Death P.A.C.T Again", but that is probably because of that thing with of random words being the team name. A classic.

If she recalls correctly, the ones who were on Death P.A.C.T was Pen, Tree, Black Hole, Bottle, Remote, Pie, Pillow and Liy...

She remembers Liy being on E.X.I.T, so, she certainly wasn't there.

But the rest...

Another question lights the leaf's head: They already had the competition's elimination? How many? And any of them has been actually eliminated yet?

Sounded like another motive for checking. Even if it would be pretty hard spot another contestant without being caught, considering she neither know where they are in the night.

Leafy sighs, as she take another important note: If Black Hole is competing, how she could eliminate him?

Unless if she was overpowered or something, she simply don't know how to do anything against a literal black hole.

...

Seems like that would be a problem for later.

Leafy sighs once again, and she look at Firey.

Talking about him, he wasn't on the ground anymore. He was actively searching another rocks. Apparently, he lost the one he was using.

— Feeling with energy again?

— Hm? Oh, yeah! Lets go back to the thing, Leafy!

Firey said in his typical enthusiasm.

Leafy gets up, as she walk on his direction.

"Well, break's over", she thought.

"Let's go back to the actual job."

"See your smile."

Hi! Author is here... Again.

Need to find a better phrase to start this part.

But, anyway, first thing first:

Thank you all for the 580 views! That means a lot for me, seriously :)

Also, I decided to stop doing the thing of "one chapter is day, one is night, and keep going". It not only take too much time, but is also kinda boring write it. I hope it is understandable.

And for the last, but certainly not less important:

Happy Birthday Justhere4bfb! Thank you for the huge support you gave me, and I hope you have a amazing day and a wonderful year! :))))))

That's everything for now, see y'all next chap!

An Important Note.

So people, I have a announcement to be made.

Unfortunately, because of certain motives, this book will be canceled.

I just don't think I will be able to keep going with those stories with such little time, and with not actually have a motivation for it.

So, I'm sorry.

You still scrolling?

Good, because that was an APRIL FOOLS! HA!

"Oh but it is June" if I had written that in April that would be too much obvious. Plus, it's only a two months delay or something-

Also, I hope you don't expect that this is only me trying to pull a prank, but, that's also a chapter!

So, keep scrolling, and, I hope to, enjoy it!

Also please don't be mad at me please.

Both of the objects were trying catch their breath after some time of work. Maybe just three hours passed, or maybe two. Something around that time.

Firey was exausted, as Leafy herself also wasn't in her best physical condition. She was tired just as him.

She looked the quantity of trees they already got for the hut.

Only four.

...Oh my, that would take too much time, wouldn't it?

She sighs. She really wanted to keep going. But both of them obviously couldn't by the tireness.

She watched as Firey lied on the floor, with some of the sand slowly making sparkling noises. Leafy eventually does the same, but there no damage on the sand in this case.

She actually said that the time to rest would only be at that previous moment, but as herself did not count on the fatigue that felling and positioning trees would cause, she silently agreed to break her own imaginary rules.

Both of them got pretty quiet around this time. The only sound they could hear was their breathe and sometimes the wind itself.

...

Was he sleeping?

Leafy couldn't tell. He was in the other side of where the trunks were impaled in the sand. And she didn't really felt like moving her head.

...

The silence was ankward. Leafy thought about breaking it, but Firey was faster.

— Leafy?... Are you awake?

— Hm? Oh, yeah...

...

— ...You dreamed with something interesting, Firey?

— I... Don't remember it now. I had woken up a long time ago!

— Oh, yeah... I had slept a bit more longer than the... Usual... My bad.

— Actually, I don't think this is bad.

— ...Hm? Come again?

— Sometimes... When we were in the boat, and since we had came here... I dunno, it seemed like you were always looking kinda... Tired. I even wondered if you were actually sleeping...

Leafy's eyes widen as she tries to discreetly swallow dry. As much as she couldn't see his face, she worried about him worrying about her.

Anything he did related to sadness disgusted her. She should be the one worrying. Not him.

He just needed to be happy.

— ...So, seeing you sleeping was... Actually, good to know. Good to know you are actually caring for yourself. I remember that, back in some days in the boat, you literally stayed up nights because of the... Ugh, the ocean water... I was worried you were doing this again... So...

...

Leafy anxiously waited for him to finish the sentence.

— ...So I'm glad that I was wrong.

...

Huh.

What a... Interesting thing.

Leafy smiled a bit. He was glad.

But this was not something to celebrate at the moment.

All it takes to be done was remember why he was glad.

Because of her. Because she was worrying him.

No words were able to describe what she felt.

An unreasonable rage and hatred towards herself.

It wasn't the first time she felt it.

And, oh my, she didn't wanted to feel it again.

As an almost desperate move, Leafy stood up. Her body was less tired, so, maybe in some minutes, she could get herself back to the work.

She walked some steps, until actually fiding herself facing the flame.

He looked at her in curiosity, changing his position from lying to sitting.

She walked into a random spot, grab a minor stone she found, approached towards him and sit in front of him.

She started to draw a hash on the sand, being between both of them.

— ...Uuuuuh, Leafy?

— Let's play Tic Tac Toe.

— .....

— .....

Them both faced each other for a few seconds, with not a word being said.

— ...Okay?

Firey didn't understood what happened. And, to be honest, neither did Leafy. She just wanted to get not only he, but herself distracted.

Leafy was the X, Firey was the O.

After a time that was longer than how much she expected, Firey won 17 times, while Leafy only 6.

Some was because she let him win, but didn't wanted to make it THAT obvious.

So, after some intense playing, Firey speaks up.

— Hey, Leafy, how many time it is now?

— Oh! Hmm...

She looked at the sky. It seemed to still being sometime around 9 am, 10, not that early but certainly not afternoon.

— ...Eeeerm... Nine and...Some minutes. That's my guess.

— Hm...Hey, Leafy, do you know how to make a clock?

— ...May I question you why?

— So it'll be easier to make one!

— No, I-... I meant the question. Why the question?

— For I know if you know how to make a clock?

— I- ...No. I don't know how to make a clock...

....

Ankward silence. Leafy always hated those. But there it was, once again. Take a wild guess about who broke it.

— Wait! I got an idea! Let's make a sundial!

— Oh, sounds like a cool name, Firey... What is a sundial?

— You don't know? Uhm, how do I explain it... It's a thing that... Uuuh, it's like a clock, but, well, it use the sunshine and shadows for tell time!

— ... How... Do you know how to make one?

— Yup! I just need a stick, and some numbers and... I don't know how to explain, but, I know how to do!

— Thats sounds pretty useful! But how would that work at night?

— Actually, there is the funny part of it! It doesn't.

— Oh.

— So, let's make one? Please, please, pleeeeease?

— Are you sure? We still having to get the trees down and-

— THE TREES!

Firey suddenly gasps, giving Leafy a little scare.

— What's the problem?! Are you oka-

Firey fastly stood up, grabbed the rock from before, positioning himself near the closest tree he could find. He quickly held the stone above him.

Leafy fastly understood the situation. He had actually forgot about what they were doing.

She giggled a little. Somehow, the situation was a bit funny. Wonder what.

She stood up, grabbed another rock, and approach him once again.

— Don't worry too much about this, Firey... There is a plenty of time, and also, I think that break was only by twenty minutes or less.

— I know, I know! I just don't want to have so many things left for after, you know?

— ...Yes, I do. Also, the rock is already starting to burn... Lemme help ya!

Leafy hit the rock against the tree and-...

...She either hit it way too strong, or the it was way too weak. But no matter the excuse, the stone broke in her hands into mere pieces.

...

Both of them stared her hand for some seconds.

Then, stared each other.

Losing the grip of the burning rock, Firey burst in laughters. Feeling infected by the sound, Leafy eventually ends up laughing too.

They both kept like that for some good minutes.

Trying to stop her own laughing, Leafy puts her hand to cover her mouth.

Then, she whispers to Firey.

— Hey, Firey.

— Haha-heh... Hm?

— Your stone. It's cold again.

His eyes widen, as he remembers what they were supposed to do, just like the way he reacted before. He fastly takes the stone from the floor, with some burned yellow grass being left, as he holded it above his flames again.

Leafy chuckles a bit, as she turn around to see if she could find a less weaker stone.

Some hours passed, yet, both of them where working hard.

In total, they already had 9 trunks! But how the hut wouldn't be in the best looks, they would need to impale the trunks in the sand in circle as an initial structure, leaving the branches, sticks and leafs to be a provisory roof.

In other words, they needed more trees.

Compared to Firey height, the trees were way more taller, so even his flames would catch a certain difficulty to burn them.

But, if they made the hut way too small, not only Firey would burn the entire "house" down, but burn and kill Leafy too.

But the most important part was that it could call the others attentions and delivers Firey into sadness, so, space was something they needed.

They were about to take another tree down. It was Leafy's turn to hit it's trunk.

It was a bit more slower with her though. Thanks to her incapacity of projecting flames from her body or being immune to it.

Firey looked a bit sleepy. It was around 4 pm, so, it was a bit strange but not at all.

— Falling!

Leafy saids as she threw the rock on the floor and walked into his side.

Firey blinks a bit as reality came back again. He stretched out his hands to hold the trunk with the leaf.

With a certain lack of balance here and there, them both once again successfully put another trunk.

Leafy sighs as she felt herself tired again.

— Well, let's go to another-...

Leafy looks at Firey.

Her was already lying on the floor, with his back facing the sky.

She got quiet, as the only sound she could her was their breathing. And a minor sparks from the sand.

She slowly sat down on the sand, never lefting her gaze away from him.

...

She smile.

Sometimes, Firey could overwork himself.

She can't truly blame him. After all, she overworks herself sometimes too.

But it was okay when it was her. She just didn't felt that he getting tired or sleepy was something that good.

But it's okay. Eventually, everybody have their limits.

....

But those limits were broken for her a long time ago for her.

It had only started while they both drifted away on that boat, but it only had actually put in practice some days ago.

And there was going to be so many another days...

...

She blinks a bit, as she hugs her own legs.

She only wanted him to be happy.

Just that.

She could do anything to ensure that.

And that's an important note.

(A/N) Not a chapter, but

YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT
MEANS.

Time To write and draw stuff!

Lemme only get to check the "stuff" first and-

15:08
Our ACTUAL Dream Island - TPOT AU
lunaisntacreativnambw
41 votos
7 capítulos
Pré-visualização
Em andamento
1 nova história
1 nova capítulo
bfb
bfdi
fanfiction
firesty
firey
gb
TW: Gore, unhealthy obsession, curse words, kidnapping and probably other fews things....:D
Leia mais
Ver tudo
7 capítulos
Sweet Sharp Things.
mai. 2024

I... I need a moment...

Hey! Author's here! (And look, an objectsona reveal-)

I'm going to be honest- I'm not the best at expressing how I feel or anything. So, I thought that drawing would be the best way for it.

I just wanted to say only one thing for you all, for now:

Thank you. Thank you all.

I really wanna keep this book going, and knowing that there is other people who also enjoy reading it just- I don't know how to say that.

I will keep trying to better my writing skills, so, if you guys have any tip or anything, feel free to tell me!

But, for now, everything that I think I should say is thank you for the 1k of views.

Stay well! And see you in the next chapter! :)

Just Some Silly Little Thoughts.

It has been a long time. The sky was bright.

Yet, Firey still resting while Leafy put her thoughts in work.

She had to actually make a plan for whatever she was going to do in the night. Things can't keep going with luck choosing if she would be sucessfull or anything.

She had to actually think. To plan. And to put it into practice.

She needed to make sure, to discover how to keep going with the eliminations without both of them being caught.

...But being extremely unexperienced with this didn't really helped with it.

Where to start? How to do it? She didn't even knew if she could handle that. She didn't even knew exactly how this place were now.

It certainly changed. And had new things, or things that she didn't noticed the difference from before.

Maybe, that night's exploration could give more information about not only the current situation, but about the contestants themselves.

...

But, for now, the day still bright. A bit less than before. She decided to take a wild guess and suppose that it was almost 5 pm.

And Firey still sleeping. Resting. Napping. That thing.

Leafy thought on waking him up, afterall, sleeping too much time in the day could left him awake during the night.

And that wouldn't be good for both of them. It would be bad to Firey's health and bad for Leafy's plans.

...

But he looked so peaceful sleeping. And she didn't really wanted to ruin his rest. Or, atleast, be the motive for waking him up.

What if he gets angry at her? She wouldn't be able to...

...

Leafy caught herself staring at him for long minutes. It was a bit strange, but it wasn't like somebody was looking at her in the moment.

She sighs. She knew what she needed to do.

It's okay. She can deal with an annoyance face for a small while. She could do this before, so, it shouldn't be that hard.

She approaches a bit into his lying body.

...

Okay she can't do it. She immediately recoiled.

...

Maybe, she could go in the next night.

Yeah, it's not like she really needed to deal the aftermaths of her doings right on the next day.

Firey said he was glad that she slept. And she already left him all alone, in the night, in the middle of the sand, really next to the water too many times...

...

It was two times. But two and too sounded similiar. And it really felt a lot to her.

She sat on the floor again.

She wrapped her arms around her legs, looking like she was hugging them...

...

"Firey sleeps too much" She thought, after some minutes of staring the horizont, where only the blue sky and some clouds could be seen.

It wasn't really his fault. He was just a little too energetic. Especially after they both arrived on the supposed "Dream Island" that he so longed for.

She wasn't feeling that euphoric since a long time ago. She probably felt that in the first months when they were in that boat. She remembered feeling anxious and excited.

But after all this time, and her recent... Discoveries, it didn't gave her the feeling she thought she would felt.

It certainly gave what Firey's expected to feel though. And if he was happy, she was happy aswell.

She tightens the hug. She never was a fan of silence. Not when there was somebody next to her.

But, of course, every last night she needed the silence. Either to not wake up Firey, or for previous eliminations.

And it wasn't unlikely that this will have to continue.

...

But, hey, the sound of the small sparks and pops that his body made with the sand weren't so bad. They were very quiet, and are usually louder at night, although she noticed that very few times. But it was something funny to think about.

Or it only sounded fun because she was trying to trick her own mind into another things. Even thought she knew what she needed to do.

...

But as she told herself, it didn't needed to be in that night.

She sighs a bit, making that conclusion.

But what if she goes?

Well, of course, it would help alot in her plans and stuff, but she wasn't exactly the priority there.

Firey was.

...Yet, those eliminations happened because of him. And the more those happen, less and less contestants would be in the land, until it's completely empty *just for them both. And for his dream.*

But waking him up would be bad right now, won't it? That's why she didn't did that.

What if he just wake up when is the middle of the night? That would be... Somehow bad too?

Feeling a little stressed, and slightly pressured by herself, Leafy stopped the hug, letting her legs stretch out and placing her hands on the fine sand.

In the end, she was dealing with something that she didn't had for a long time ago: The infamous indecision.

She was always used to simply do the first thing in her mind. It was simple, even though it didn't worked in all the times.

But now, it's totally different. She either wakes Firey up, making him probably angry at her, and goes to further the exploration, OR she could leave him sleeping until he wakes up, which would probably take a lot of time, and make no new discoveries for the next plans. And Firey could also get angry at her for NOT waking her up.

Actually, she wasn't really sure if Firey would be angry at her in both situations. But she wasn't willing to take a shot.

...

"When both of alternatives seems bad, what do I do?"

...

- Oh, of course... Think in another things!

She quietly said to herself.

Maybe, distracting herself a bit won't be that bad. She could make a decision later.

Now think, Leafy. Think, think, think.

There was a lot of things to think.

She could think about the sky and it's clouds, and how beautiful they bring color to the ones that are in the surface of Earth.

It seemed like a fantastic cape that the planet used to cover the void and the white dots whose universe possessed. But when the night comes, the cape go to the other side, revealing another beauty to the ones who can appreciate the moon and the stars, as it light carefully lies over everything and everybody that's not covered.

She could also think about the trees. The trees were beautiful too. They had funny patterns in their wood, and a lot of branches well positioned on its trunk, letting brightly colored leaves grow from there. Although both the trunk and leaves shared the same color in the region.

For some reason, the trees which both of her and Firey picked seemed more beautiful than the others in the florest.

But maybe it is for an external motive.

... She looked at the tree's leaves with more attention.

There was an epoch where Leafy used to say that any tree's or bush's leaf was a lost family member or anything. But now, she knows pretty well that it wasn't really true.

Objects don't have families. Neither origins, to be honest.

Objects just simply started to exist at some point, and those will keep existing for a long time.

Unless if they were in that Two's competition, of course.

...She should feel anger. And shame for feeling anger.

She should feel remorse. Or guilty. Or anything that could lead she had atleast a bit of pity.

But she simply felt nothing with the eliminations. Just unexpected satisfaction and inevitable anxiety.

Neither her know why she felt it. It was only how she reacted at the situation she put herself on.

Leafy glares Firey.

.... Who was her trying to trick?

She knew it pretty well. She knew what was happening to her. She knew why she acted and reacted like that.

But she kept reluctant at the answer. At the thoughts.

A piece of her fighted to make she see. The other, and the majority, just kept only thing in her mind.

"It was for an greater good."

She gets up. Her thoughts didn't matter much. All she had at least the need to do was to do something. Something useful, preferably.

She still didn't made a decision, so, waking Firey up wasn't an option. For now.

The first thing she thought of doing was cutting more trees. Maybe, it

would make the hut be ready faster.

But she knew that Firey wouldn't like that. With his words, he wanted to help, and not make her unfairly do more work.

She didn't really understood how that was unfair, but, If he said that, then she wouldn't contradict him in any way.

Another idea was getting rid, or atleast try, of the branches, twigs and sticks the tree had. Oblivious, not all of them, afterall they would be a...

...

...Probably, a a temporary roof, considering that there was no way that neither she nor Firey would be able to lift something very heavy, like one or two tree trunks, on top of other tree trunks.

They could get easily burned, of course. But Firey's flames doesn't go that high. And how he was a bit short, even if he tried, that would be a bit complex. But not impossible.

Walking a bit far from where she was sitting, she considers another option.

The thought that seemed to be the most important, that popped suddenly in her head as a remind of earlier: Planning what to do at night.

Even if she doesn't get able to go outside at the night in that day, there was always a tomorrow. If she already go, and do what she needed to do, then things would work pretty well. Or atleast, with less risks.

She kneels on the floor, making sure she is a little away from Firey. But not that far, obviously. She uses her index finger to make drawings in the sand. An attempt to map the contest area, being more specific.

First, she drew a rectangle. This would represent that mysterious building from before. Next to it, she drew a smaller rectangle, representing the pool. She didn't exactly have a brief knowledge of its

shape, so this will be one of the things she will have to do in the next exploration.

A little further away from both rectangles, she draws a square. It was the gardening warehouse. She's explored there enough to get some answers. Although she still has some curiosity about the mysterious chest there, but, hey, one thing at a time.

A little further away, she draws a small parallelogram. It was the Recovery Center.

...At the time, it misses both the letters "D" and "N".

But, of course, it won't keep just missing letters as the time passes by. Eventually, she will get rid of it entirely.

But she doesn't knew how a Recovery Center worked. And she doesn't recall seeing any incinerator near.

...But wasn't there a incinerator in Golfball's Underground Factory?

Out of sudden, she thought on that.

She isn't really sure, but, she didn't really doubt the odds of GB having a Underground factory in Goinky.

Maybe she already had, and Leafy doesn't recall.

But the only things that mattered to her at the moment were two questions:

Was there an underground factory in the contest area?

And regardless of the answer, was Golfball still in the game?

That sent a chill down Leafy's spine.

If there was one thing Leafy knew about Golfball, it was that she was anything but a fool. Gb was someone who, if she found herself intrigued or curious about a particular subject, would do anything to get to the truth.

And what would be more interesting, mysterious and curious than a bunch of dissapearence of some competitors?

What if she look for them? What if everybody look everywhere, including them, and, find them, and make everything worse?!

Leafy widens her eyes.

She needed to go explore more in this night.

It will be the best for them both. After all, the more she discover, more easier plan the eliminations will be.

She stood up, and used her foot to wipe away the drawn sand.

She looked behind.

He still sleeping.

...All this time she spent thinking was in a period of 35 or 40 minutes. At least she guesses that considering the sky was dark, but not that much.

Welp, seems like she had no choice.

She walked at him. Of course, she was a little afraid of his reaction.

But thats the wonder of acting impulsive: You just do the first thing that comes to your mind. The consequences are for later.

For now, the daytime plan was simple.

Wake him up, tire him out, to make sure he can sleep well at night.

And look at the good part: That would help alot both of them.

Nothing, something and suddenly everything.

That was way more easier than she thought. Maybe Leafy was simply overthinking, but that wasn't a huge surprise to anyone.

Firey didn't really got mad at her, which was a good point. Being a fire and stuff, it didn't took too long for him go back the his usual energetic way to act.

Tiring him was a bit hard, but also really simple: All she got to do was get some more trucks with him. They got more five, exactly.

Now, the hut had walls! Now it just needed of an actual roof, but thats a problem for later.

At the current moment, the moonlight lovingly twinkled on the ground, the treetops, and now, on Leafy, who stood up as she caught her breath. Spending practically the entire day cutting down and holding up entire trees was really tiring. But it was for a good reason.

She glares at Firey, once again lying in the floor, sleeping, while his body illuminated the area in a bright, vivid and warm color.

She smiles a bit.

This night will be pretty useful!

Let's just hope nobody interrupts it.

Leafy left the florest, with her inanimate ally, her shovel. Why would she go with it though? Leafy herself didn't knew. But she doesn't recall a night she left without it. Or when it wasn't useful.

As she walked at the competition area, the leaf slight looked at the

shovel's tip.

It had hints of dirt, and a really, really slight reddish pink color covering behind.

She recalls pretty well, what caused it.

Donut's elimination and Coiny's distraction.

...

Wait. Coiny's distraction was a trail she made on the dirt.

In front of the warehouse.

In the competition are. Where litteraly any of the contestants could see.

Her eyes widen with the realization.

Damn, if she already thought she left some minor evidences behind, now she definitely was screwed up!

There was no way none of them didn't noticed that.

Her steps get a bit faster. And without realizing, she was running towards the gardening warehouse.

How could she be so dumb?!

Now, everything screwed for her!

Now, everybody will find her, and caught her!

Them all will be mad at her! And worse, Firey will be angry! No, in rage! Or worse, hate her!

Goddammit, she cannot even thing in the possibility of him hating her again.

Her breathing gets heavier while she gets more and more next to the trail.

She close her eyes.

She felt her mind dizzy.

She slowly stop running.

...

Yeah, she was overreacting.

It has been only some nights. Less than a week, and less than five days.

There was no way they knew she or he was there.

In the worst scenario, they will blame each other. That's it.

...That's it.

In a more relaxed, relieved sigh, Leafy slowly opens her eyes as she approaches the trail.

— There was no problem.

She quietly whispered, in such of a low tone that not even herself heard it.

In some steps, Leafy's eyes widen again. But not for fear, but surprise.

The trail she made had some covered holes. Just like the garden's ones.

...

Welp, atleast, she can worry last.

Whoever had that idea really decreased her paranoia.

Which was good. For her, atleast.

But it still felt strange- Who for gardener's sake would look at that damn dirt trail pointing to the bush and instantly think "Hmm, no idea of what the heck is this, but lets put the garden also there!"

Like, they would still not knowing what made it or where it came from!...

... Leafy sighs. She felt a bit horrible. In seconds ago, she was almost having a crisis because of the distraction she forgot to take care of, and now, it was sounding like she was complaining about someone who made the random trail look less… random.

Okay. She already spent too much time thinking about this.

She needed to use her time for more important things.

Tightening the hold on her shovel, Leafy dislocated into another side, where she mentally calls of "unexplored". Afteralll, who knew all the new stuff that probably was there?

There was a lot of new stuff.

She only walked for some minutes, but, wow.

There was a sign written "Welcome to the Twomusament Park!"

The "Two" in the name gave the game. It was an new place made while she was competing in somewhere else. And, if she wasn't wrong, the host's name is Two and they were...a two. Atleast, that's what she recalls from the split.

She walked a bit around there. It had some... Interesting things. Like

an rollercoaster that seemed awfully dangerous.

There was also... Some blocks in a table... And a trampoline with... Blocks...

"Where there was so many blocks?" She thought. That was something she should try to discover later.

But then, her eye catches a huge not-made-of-blocks sign a bit more distant, but it would take less than two minutes to walk at it.

With the leaf swallowing dry, she walks with repulsion and curiosity at the attractive words of "Golfball's Underground Factory".

Bad thoughts overflowed her head faster than a death by a bullet in the same area. All the bad possibilities. All the paranoia. The feeling of not knowing what they know or not knowing what to do.

...She was familiarized with that feeling though.

But, at the moment, her mental state didn't mattered that much. It could be easily dealt by thinking in positives thoughts, no matter how fake or impossible those would sound. But that could be for later.

Taking more time it needed, Leafy founds herself facing the stairs of that goddammit factory.

...

...You want to know a fun fact?

Even throughout all those years...

...Leafy never entered in Golfball's Factory.

She knew it existed, of course. But she never got the chance to actually be able to enter there.

Maybe the main reason was because of past implications.

But now, look at her.

She already stepped one degree.

...

It didn't killed her. Didn't spotted her. Litteraly nothing happened.

With her face showing nothing but unsure, she holds the shovel tighter and lifts the tip to the furthest step it could reach. It was probably either the fifth or the fourth.

Nothing still happened.

...

With slow yet delicate steps, Leafy delved deeper into the steps of the underground staircase.

Suspicious about the unexplored place, but full of past rumors, she put into practice the act of not underestimating the safety skills Golfball could have put into practice, always touching the tip of his shovel to the steps furthest from him to ensure safety when passing on them.

It took a really long time.

In the end, Leafy was touching the cold metal floor the factory had. Nothing happened.

...

"It was... That easy?!"

She was a bit confuse.

Maybe she didn't knew Golfball that well.

Well, she didn't talked with her for a...Good, long time. So, maybe she was just making suppositions based on what she remembered or heard about her.

But it has been so much time ago. No wonder why some of those was a bit... Pretty unlike reality.

But there was no time to keep thinking about it. She should focus in

more important stuff, like...

...

She looked around, inspecting the area.

There was some cabinets with drawers. And a closed metal door in the floor with a sign written "Incinerator" in red above it.

Just for guarantee, she stepped a bit affar from there.

There was some machines there, but she had no clue what they did or whatever those was made for. So, she avoided those aswell.

She decided to open one of the drawers.

...

There was something that she knew what it was. But she certainly didn't wanted to remember this.

A huge bunch of cyan syringes, filling the draw as a whole.

She could even feel a discreet cold breeze coming out of it when it was open.

Freeze juice.

...

She decided to take somes. It could be useful for mobilize any contestant if they try to fight back during her eliminations.

Plus, she was the only one around there that had yoyleberries. Atleast, as far she knew.

She takes four. It's a bit hard to balance the shovel and the syringes itselves, so, she puts both the objects on the top of the cabinet.

She would take those later.

Freeing her hands, she decides to explore more the factory.

Afterall, if these freeze juices were the first thing she found of useful there, what else could she find?

As she explored more and more the place, and she noticed something: It was impeccable. Organized, cleaned, and even with a door that apparently is always open, there was barely any dust.

You know what that means?

Golfball, or probably Tennis Ball too, still in the competition.

If there was a thing she recalls about her is that she is really cautious with her creations.

And considering that her factory was probably one of the biggest creations she had ever done, of course it would be in that state.

...

... She should feel worried. Panicked. GB was smart. A bit bossy, yeah, and sometimes pretty mean. But she was smart.

She should feel paranoid. Afraid of her discovering her. Afraid to be hated and chased again. Just like she was before entering there.

But, instead, surprising even herself, she felt... Enthusiasm.

Obviously, Golfball was threat. A huge one. She could fix the Recovery Center, and bring the eliminated ones back.

And thanks for her unplanning, Leafy let the pin see her before she was eliminated.

If they bring her back, they will discover her...

That's why eliminating Golfball the soon as possible was a must.

Of course, Tennis Ball and Basketball existence was dangerous aswell, but she wasn't that worried. Afterall, TB was a nice one, yet he sometimes seems to be pretty dependent. And Basketball probably just saw a Recovery Center in her life once the contest started, so, there wasn't too much to worry about her.

The enthusiasm... Now she gets why she felt it. It was because, now, Leafy could start actually planning an elimination!

How to eliminate her? Where, when? It was smalls questions that popped in her head. But nothing that couldn't be solved with a bit of research.

Afterall, she was at her place. The object in question was nowhere else to be seen.

Leafy giggled like an excited child as she found herself back into exploring what the things that could be there, and how she would be able to use those at her favor.

She wasn't "happy" because of the elimination itself. No, she never was, and never would be. She's a nice one.

She was happy for what the elimination would bring to her.

After a little inspection she found some... Interesting stuff.

In the pretty corner, there was a lot of junk. And with junk, meant a lot of mechanical things that Leafy had no idea of what those were. Sure, there was some gears, some screws, metal plates here and there, and the rest was just... Probably flawed inventions.

What stood out the most or seemed relevant there was an object that looked like a ray gun. Holding it and reading what was written on its side, apparently, it was a "Time Reversal Ray".

...

Leafy shattered the object in question by breaking its tip off the overall device. It didn't seem like something that would benefit her, but rather the competitors. And, well, that's not what she's looking for.

She threw the pieces of it into the junk pile. It's not like Golfball would notice. Or at least be alive long enough to notice.

She also found a strange metal helmet lying on the floor, next to an rollercoaster drawing hanging on the wall.

Something gave her the feeling that this was somehow related with the Twomusament Park's. But whatever, she didn't meant to mess with stuff she doesn't knows what it does.

Than, back to exploring the drawers. Besides the bunch of freeze juice found before, there wasn't so many thing. Like, there was tools, and some blueprints, and some materials, and more blueprints, and a strange machine with the letters M.M.R. that seemed too complex to her comprehend, and some colorful bracelets, and-

Wait, bracelets?

She opens the draw again.

...

"What is the thing of the contestants with bracelets?!"

It was the second night that had bracelets related. And it was just the third-

Okay, if it's in Golfball's factory, maybe it isn't just some friendship bracelets or whatever was the thing that the coin and pin had before with those. And even if the Golfball from nowadays seemed to be a bit more different than what she remembers her to be, Leafy have her doubts if she would actual friends to share a bracelet with.

...She didn't meant to think this offending her though.

There were several bracelets of different colors. Leafy didn't care to count how many. As the only source of energy was the moonlight coming from the stairs, it was a bit of a struggle to recognize what colors there were likely to be. But it was blue. That was for sure.

Wondering about what those could do, Leafy was about to take one, until-

— I don't really think it is such of a huge deal, but Barf Bag won't stop bothering me if I don't help her or whatever she want me to do! It's not really my problem if Donut isn't in his cabin or anything...

A not-so-unfamiliar voice spoke. This already left Leafy in shock. But

it may worsen her reaction as soon as she realizes it's a conversation approaching were she stood.

— You know, Golfie, I think she's just pretty worried. I mean, he's been missing since the day before yesterday... And apparently, he's not the only one. Her concern seems fair to me.

Leafy stood freeze for an second, almost trembling. She fastly looks behind.

Two round shadows, slowly walking down on the stairs.

The voices, and the nickname itself gave everything.

In a fast reaction, Leafy closed the drawer, took her shovel and the four freeze juices from the top of the cabinet, and hid in the shadow behind the stairs.

Thank to the trees the stairs were very long.

Fuck, she just asked for one single night without disturbing.

...

She promised to herself, no elimination in this night.

She looks at the syringes in one of her hands.

...That doesn't meant she would do nothing with them.

Hey! Author's here!

I just wanted to give a small warning about the chapters updates:

I'm trying to post a new chapter every two weeks (Sometimes being earlier or later), but the next one will probably take a little longer to write, considering that next week is my exam week, so I'll be a bit more busy. But I will keep writing here!

Anyway, I hope you enjoyed! Seeya next chap! (And if I wrote something wrong, please tell me-)